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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1885.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 22, 1885.

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Morning.

A gleaming opal in a sapphire sea
Flashing across the Orient seems the sun,
Its bright crest topped with rubies all ablaze;
While o'er the distant hills a purple haze
Hangs with a royal splendor.

The grasses lift their shields of living green,
The birds sing fervently their matin song,
A thousand blossoms burst to perfect flowers;
It is day's resurrection! Happy hours,
So pure, so rare, so tender!

I quaff in draughts the perfume-freighted air,
Elixir pure of life, that youth restores;
I watch the bee within the rose's heart,
Steal her life's wine, then (changeful lover) dart
And woo the lily slender.

I feel the fresh, free breezes on my face,
I feel my being thrill with wild delight;
Like Adam when he stood in Paradise
And knew he lived. I feel the glad surprise
Of life and all its splendor.

—*Theresa Herrick.*

If I Were You.

Why did he look so grave? she asked;
What might the trouble be?
"My little maid," he, sighing, said,
"Suppose that you were me,
And you a weighty secret owned,
Pray tell me what you'd do?"
"I think I'd tell it somebody,"
Said she, "if I were you."

But still he sighed and looked askance,
Despite her sympathy.
"Oh, tell me, little maid," he said
Again, "if you were me,
And if you loved a pretty lass,
Oh, then what would you do?"
"I think I'd go and tell her so,"
Said she, "if I were you."

"My little maid, 'tis you," he said,
"Alone are dear to me."
Ah! then she turned away her head,
And ne'er a word said she;
But what he whispered in her ear,
And what she answered too—
Oh, no, I cannot tell you this;
I'd guess if I were you!

— *Chambers's Journal.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Total net cotton receipts to 17th 857,210 bales.

Foreign advices indicate an advance in the price of rice.

The Louisiana sugar crop is cut short by the wet weather.

Portugal has seized two French stations on the Gulf of Guinea.

Business failures during the past week are below the average.

Last Thursday there were 43 deaths from smallpox in Montreal.

Dynamite blew up the soldiers' barracks in Leghorn on the 16th inst.

The trial of Ferdinand Ward commenced in New York city last Monday.

Half of the village of Watertown, N. Y., has been swept away by fire.

A large force of Turkish troops has been ordered to advance toward Nissa.

Several changes are to be made in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Gross frauds are charged against the Republicans in Hamilton county, Ohio.

New York city has contracted to spend $1,000 for water lilies alone in its parks.

Servian troops have crossed the frontier, and a battle with the Turks is imminent.

The wife and child of Seth Staunton perished in a prairie fire in Barnes county, Dakota.

A. W. Shaw, better known as "Josh Billings," died at Monterey, Cal., on the 14th inst.

Bulgaria has called out all her reserves. Prince Alexander is inspecting the fortifications.

Fire broke out in a laundry at Oakland, Cal., and five Chinamen were burned to death.

President Grevy, of France, has officially announced that he is a candidate for reelection.

At Hunter's Point, N. Y., Patrick Hardy killed his wife with a club. Both were hard drinkers.

A destructive fire occurred in Gainsville, Tex., on the 12th inst.; the total loss exceeds $40,000.

Serious reports come from the lower Black River section of the disastrous effects of recent heavy rains.

Reports from the Waccamaw section are to the effect that the rice crop has been very seriously injured.

Disastrous floods are prevailing in Georgia and Florida. Road beds are washed out and travel is impeded.

Great efforts are required to prevent the lynching of the murderer Kerner, who killed Brown at Staunton, Va.

It is announced in London that Lord Londesborough has left the Whig party and will preside at a Tory meeting.

Great activity prevails in military circles in Turkey; there is little hope of a peaceful settlement of the Roumelian question.

McNally and Williams, two colored stevedores unloading cotton at Savannah, Ga., quarreled, and McNally was fatally stabbed.

Germans are to be prohibited by the Russian government from residing within a specified zone around Russian fortified places.

The Catholic Cardinal Newman, of London, has published an address defending and eulogizing the Established Church of England.

It is now conceded that the Sea Island cotton crop is this year a deplorable failure, more complete than that of any year since 1867.

Austria has warned King Milan that whatever may be the issue of the present trouble it will be useless for him to expect support from Austria.

Hungarian and Italian laborers near Pittsburg, Pa., are holding captive Ferguson, a road contractor, because he has failed to pay their wages.

The latest advices from Manchester, England, report the prices firm for cotton fabrics, but sales have not been pressed on account of the stoppage of many of the looms.

At Utopia, Clairmont county, Ohio, William McLefresh shot and killed Charles Ohmme, a peaceable German laborer, without provocation. Whiskey was the cause of the act.

On the 15th inst. a train of cars loaded with wheat was ditched on the Northern Pacific Railroad, near Aitken, Minnesota, and two tramps stealing a ride were suffocated under the grain.

A few miles from Somerville, Ala., on the 15th inst., Westry Hopper and James Edmondson became involved in a quarrel, when Hopper seized Edmondson and deliberately cut his throat from ear to ear.

At Dyersville, Iowa, children fishing in a pond found a box containing the remains of nine inchoate infants. Suspicion points to a physician in the neighborhood who is believed to have been engaged in unprofessional work.

THE LAST DAYS OF TOOMBS.

Going Home to Die—Home Life of the Georgia Statesman.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

WASHINGTON, GA., Oct. 2, 1885.—Robert Toombs is dying. The spark of life left hangs on a slender thread, which may be severed at any moment, and which at best can sustain its burden but a short while longer. One by one the fibres have snapped, until the sole support now left is the remnant of his once magnificent constitution. His body is a wreck, suffering from the infirmity of old age and being almost prostrated by paralysis; his nervous system is shattered; his mind is almost an absolute void; and arrayed against all these elements of death, and asserting itself as positively now as ever, is his indomitable will, which courts an early end, and calmly awaits the hour of the summons of the Creator.

Gen. Toombs has wished to die for the past three years—ever since the death of his wife. Surrounded with every comfort which an ample fortune and a devoted family could bestow, the death of his beloved wife so affected him as to render him unsatisfied without her, and to cause him to anxiously look forward to the day when he should join her. His fervent devotion for his companion of more than a half century was as gentle and loving as that of a child, and in her death the last link was severed which connected him in his old age to the halcyon days of the past when he lived a king among men, and immortalized himself by the brilliancy of his intellect and the power of his magnetism.

THE END NEAR AT HAND.

He has borne up well, however, both in mind and body, until within the past month, when nature began to assert itself, and to the feebleness of old age was added the other infirmities which are now carrying him to the grave. He fully appreciates his condition, and knows that death will soon relieve him. He visited Atlanta less than a month ago, and it was while there that he began to realize that the end was near at hand. On his return home he was accompanied to the depot by Senator Frank Colley, and as he left him he remarked:

"I am going home to die—I shall never leave it again."

"Oh, no," replied the Senator. "You are well, and in better health than usual. You will be with us a long time yet."

"No, it cannot be," he replied. "My mind is going, and I never thoroughly realized it till last night. I was restless and could not sleep, and through the night indulged in strange imaginations. For instance, I thought that I was to be married again, and the day was set, and," he continued, with a smile, "you know whenever such thoughts as that enter our mind it must be weakening."

On his return home his condition grew gradually worse. His mind had really begun to suffer the shock of his nervous system, which was daily decaying, and to make more certain his decline paralysis partially seized his body. From day to day his condition changed gradually for the worse, when Dr. Steiner, of Augusta, his life-long friend, was summoned to his bedside to consult with Dr. G. W. Mulligan, his resident physician. The doctor's visit confirmed Dr. Mulligan's diagnosis of the case.

All hope of recovery was gone, and there was nothing to do but to make his last days as comfortable as possible. His mind was wavering to such an extent that he failed to recognize his most intimate friends, while paralysis had extended to almost the whole left side of his body, and he had lost the use of both legs. His mind, however, was perfectly lucid at intervals on everything except one point—locality. In his most rational moods he imagined himself at other places than at home. On some topics his mind was absolutely clear, and his originality and genius were just as bright as ever.

This was his condition as Dr. Steiner found him, and from which Dr. Mulligan had based his diagnosis. Dr. Steiner's opinion was that he was beyond the power of human aid, and he thus informed the family.

It is said that the parting between the old friends was a sad farewell. Both had been intimately related for many years, and each was devoted to the other. It was in all probability their last meeting, and as they clasped each other's hands to say good-bye the eyes of both were moistened with tears. The grand old hero, almost blind, held him close to him that he might better see him, and remarked:

"This is the last time I shall ever see you."

HIS HOME LIFE.

The home life of Gen. Toombs stands in strange contrast with his stormy public career, in which his impulsive, determined and unsubmissive disposition found such ample, undisputed sway. At home, however, he was always as gentle as a lamb, kind, sympathetic and indulging. And even feigned sternness soon melted at a wistful glance, and instead of ruling the household he completely subjected himself to its members. Thus it was with those whom he loved. With them his rebellious spirit and fiery temper were as mild as a woman's, and in his household reigned the sunshine of devotion, peace and good-will.

His last great encounter is characterized by gentle submission. He is quietly passing away, and the sturdy support of his devoted townsmen is but emblematic of the reverence of the people of his State; and every tear that falls from the eyes of his beloved granddaughters carries with it the sorrow and sympathy of the entire people.

Dr. Butler, who retires from the headmastership of Harrow worth $500,000, is "the most successful school teacher in the world."

Mark Twain cleared $70,000 last year.

FOOLING WITH AN ELEPHANT.

How a Rash Watchman at a Circus Met With his Death.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The performing elephant Empress added a third victim to her long list to-day by attacking and killing Robert R. White, a watchman employed at the winter quarters of Forepaugh's circus, at the corner of Lehigh avenue and Edgemont street. As in almost every other instance, the attack was made without provocation or warning. White was in the elephant building, which is detached from the quarters of the other animals, in company with a man named Allen and a song and dance artist who has been connected with O'Brien's circus during the past season. When they entered the building Empress trumpeted loudly and moved restlessly about in her stall. As she had received her quota of hay, White knew that she could not be hungry, and for a time was at a loss to account for her uneasiness. He then jumped to the conclusion that she was thirsty, and told his companions that he intended giving her a drink. They knew Empress's ugly disposition, and tried to dissuade him from releasing her, but he protested that he could manage her and entered the stall.

Empress stood perfectly passive while he unwound the heavy chain that secured her foreleg to a stake driven in the ground. She obediently backed out of the stall and started toward the water trough at the other end of the building. She had not gone half a dozen paces, however, before she gave vent to a threatening snort, and, raising her trunk in the air, felled White to the ground with a blow. She then struck him another blow as he lay prostrate, and then, rearing on her hind legs, brought one of her front feet down on White's chest with the full force of her ponderous weight. She paused for a moment, apparently to see whether her victim would offer any resistance, and when he moaned feebly she bent down her immense head and with her remaining tusk literally disemboweled him.

In the meantime White's companions, who had been rooted to the ground with horror for an instant after the attack began, ran from the building and gave the alarm. There were very few of the employes about, but those who were within call quickly assembled and held a hurried consultation at the door of the elephant-house. Every man realized that it would be folly to encounter the savage monster, especially at the moment when she had obtained such an easy victory over one man and felt her strength and power. They could hear her trampling and trumpeting, and then Daniel Taylor, an *attache* of the circus, picked up a spear and, dashing into the elephant's house, plunged it into the brute's leg. She stopped thrusting the prostrate man with her single tusk and turned her head back at her assailant. Taylor followed up the attack by plunging his spear into Empress's side repeatedly and shouting at her. She turned toward him and made a movement as though she intended transferring her attentions to him. Taylor never wavered for a moment, but continued prodding the brute with his spear and shouting at her in a tone of authority. Empress hesitated for a moment, and then doggedly turned and walked to her stall, where she was quickly secured.

White's body was horribly crushed and mangled, although the face was not disfigured. It lay in a pool of blood in the centre of the building. He was unconscious, but still alive. He was placed in an ambulance of the Episcopal Hospital, but died before reaching the institution, and his body was taken to his home, near the circus quarters. He was between 40 and 50 years of age, and leaves a widow and several children.

Empress has been travelling with O'Brien's circus during the past season. The circus had been showing in different parts of the city during the past month. The last performance was at Sargeant and Cedar streets on Saturday night. After the show the elephants were sent to their winter quarters at Lehigh avenue and Edgemont street. It is said that Empress has killed two or three persons and injured and maimed a dozen or more. Her last escapade in this city was on the morning of August 31, when the show was exhibiting at Broad and Dickinson streets. At that time John Kimberline, who was employed with the show as a cook, stole into the elephant's tent where Empress was lying down apparently asleep. Near her was a pile of hay which constituted her allowance for the night. Kimberline abstracted an armful, and spreading it under the lion's cage, made a bed for himself and went to sleep. His actions were evidently watched by Empress, who, after Kimberline had gone to sleep, drew out the stake to which she was chained, picked him up with her trunk and hurled him across the tent. The young man was seriously injured, but subsequently recovered.

WALLACK'S COAT ETIQUETTE.—Very careful is Lester Wallack about the usages of good society. He ran away with the daughter of an English nobleman, whose acquaintance he had made while an officer in a crack regiment of the English army. When Wallack lost Montague, who gave him entire satisfaction, he was compelled to take Osmond Tearle. One morning at rehearsal Tearle committed the *faux pas* of lifting his coat tail as he sat down to make love to a young lady in her drawing-room. Wallack was disgusted with the act.

"Let me tell you, Mr. Tearle, that a gentleman's wardrobe is sufficiently large to permit of his rumpling as many coat tails a day as he pleases."

Major Powell, of the Geological survey, has discovered near the California Mountain, in New Mexico, what he pronounces to be the oldest human habitations upon the American continent.

HOW THE PRESIDENT LIVES.

The Way he Keeps Up with his Correspondence—In Fine Health and Full of Work.

Washington Correspondence of New York Herald.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4, 1885.—One of the things that no doubt surprises many of the friends of President Cleveland is the regularity with which he keeps up correspondence with them. President Cleveland did not have one unanswered letter on his desk to-day. Of course he does not reply to all of the letters he receives, or, indeed, one in every hundred he receives, but he takes particular pains to reply to all personal letters. Letters regarding political matters, appointments, &c., are opened and disposed of by his clerks without being shown to him at all. President Cleveland generally writes his letters in the evening, a couple of hours after dinner. He is a very careful letter writer, taking pains to have every word written plainly. He is a master of punctuation. He uses a heavy American linen paper of note size and a square envelope. Since he has been President he has not used one of goverament paper or an envelope which he has not purchased himself. Every word that he has written since he has been in the White House has been with the same pen—an ordinary steel pen. It has broken down several times, but he has as often fixed it up. The holder is plain and of the kind that is sold to school children for one cent. There are several strings tied around the pen to keep it in its proper place. He has tried several other pens, but tore up the letters that he wrote because they did not look right. A half dozen fountain pen makers sent the President samples of their pens with a request that he try them, but he has not tried any of them, and probably will not as long as his favorite pen holds out.

In the past couple of weeks the President has got into the habit of taking a constitutional "breather" after dinner, and he has found it so beneficial that he will probably keep it up. As a general thing he takes his walk alone, though on one or two occasions he was accompanied by a personal friend. His rule is now to take dinner about 6 o'clock. By the time he starts out for his walk it is dark. He is seldom recognized, for though he has been with us six months he is not generally known except by officials and politicians. When any one does recognize him he acknowledges it very courteously and bows. When ladies bow to him he always gallantly raises his hat. The habit has been for the President to walk about a mile or a mile and a half. Some evenings he takes a turn down through the White House grounds over into the Washington Monument grounds and returns by way of Seventeenth street. At other times he goes out Sixteenth street avenue to Dupont Circle and back by some street. The President is told by his friends that he is growing a trifle too stout, and he takes his after-dinner exercise to prevent his getting any stouter, and if possible to reduce himself somewhat. The President is not a natural or an easy walker. He is short-coupled and his feet are too stumpy and fat. It is an effort for him to walk. In some of his walks out Connecticut avenue he has met some of the *attaches* of the English legation returning from their "breathers," which vary from three to ten miles. Sir Edward Thornton, when he was the English minister here, always took a ten-mile jaunt after dinner. Frequently he was accompanied by his two young daughters. They seemed to enjoy it as much as their distinguished father.

President Cleveland has been exceedingly fortunate in the matter of health since he has been the occupant of the White House. He has not yet had occasion to call in a physician. Once or twice he had a slight bilious attack, but he got rid of it by taking some medicine which had been prescribed for him while he was in Albany, a small quantity of which he happened to have on hand. In the past ten years President Cleveland has not lost from his duties on account of sickness more than fifteen days. There are several physicians here who would not mind that he had a little touch of sickness, provided they were called in, for it is money, and a good deal of it, to any physician to be known as the President's physician—not that he gets it out of the President, but from the other patients that have his services.

A PECULIAR ACQUAINTANCE.—When gentlemen go out on a spree they are apt to pick up all kinds of acquaintances. A Texas gentleman, who was in New York on a visit, went out to see the sights. About 1 o'clock in the morning, accompanied by one of his boon companions, whom he had met that evening for the first time, he found himself in front of his boarding house. He looked in his pockets for the latch key which had been furnished him by the landlady, but could not find it.

"I've lost my key," said he.

"Never mind," said the recently acquired acquaintance, "I've got my jimmy with me. I'll have that door open quicker than you can open it with a key."

MATRIMONIAL ITEM.—"I am very sorry that I did not get acquainted with you until I had become a widower," said Col. Percy Yerger to his second wife, with whom he does not live very happily.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the partner of his joys.

"Nothing, except, that I would much rather that you had been my first wife," replied the fond husband, carelessly.

"Why do you wish that I had been your first wife?"

"Because some other woman would be my present wife, darling."—*Texas Siftings.*

Mrs. Mackay has been giving in London a series of rose dinners. The whole table is made into a bed of roses, leaving just room enough around the edge for the plates.

A FAMOUS RESTAURANT.

Delmonico's in New York and the People who Patronize it.

New York Correspondence of Texas Siftings.

Delmonico's is famous, Delmonico's is historic. It has been so much advertised by foreign visitors that it is known the world over. There are thousands of well-to-do Englishmen who know of but two institutions in the United States—Niagara Falls and Delmonico's. The snowy table linen, the bright silver and the general tone of refinement that pervades the establishment are inviting. The grave yet smart and thoroughly trained waiter places before us the *menu*, on which is a list of dishes so long that even the practiced *gourmet* would be puzzled to make choice, and how much more difficult to those unfamiliar with the French language. Doubtless this is the secret of Delmonico's fortune. Any part of a big beast or fish cooked *a la* this or *a la* that, or even in an ordinary way, but with a Gallic appellation, is supposed to be an excuse for charging about five times as much as for the same food prepared after the manner of good, strong Saxon.

We must not smoke here. That may be done in the adjoining *cafe*, but before adjourning, let us glance at our surroundings. Nearly all the tables are filled, and there are a goodly number of dress coats among the guests. The visitors who have come just to say they have been to Delmonico's are easily distinguishable. The other diners present more points of interest and we may speculate on their character and pursuits. See that gray-moustached, aristocratic old man in the corner. He is rich. He is a member of several clubs. He owns stock in railroads. He has real estate, and has tried matrimony twice. His second wife and her children are in Europe. They correspond occasionally. They are not judicially separated, but they do not pine for one another's company. His present companion at dinner is a pretty blonde comic opera singer. She is happy enough, and talks gaily. Her subdued, yet merry laugh is like music; her lovely blue eyes sparkle like the champagne, of which she partakes freely. She is showily dressed, but withal in good taste. They take their meal with dispatch, for she must hurry to the theatre to attire herself in her tights and spangled jacket for her part, in which she has to sing that tropical song which receives a quadruple *encore* nightly. But they will be at Delmonico's to supper after the play is over.

There is another couple in the opposite corner who differ from those just described in their being younger. The man is a dude; he has fish eyes and a vacant stare. His collar is very stiff and very high. He wears with his evening suit a white vest and a large solitaire diamond in his shirt is not an actress, but she wants to be, now that she has forsaken her husband, who had not the means to give her dinners at Delmonico's or to drive her in the Park. This the dude can do, and will keep up as long as his money holds out. He rather enjoys the distinction of being seen with her. Poor fly! Heartless spider!

Who dine at Delmonico's? The stranger, like myself, out of curiosity; the young man of leisure whose father used to carry his dinner in a tin pail; the broker who is on the right side of the market, and the men and women of many conditions of life who have money to spend and a taste for extravagance to gratify. That man with the gray whiskers over there, Cusick tells me, is owner of half a dozen of the high-tenement houses down on the East side, and the poor who find shelter in them pay from their meagre wages the exorbitant rents that enable him to indulge in a $10 dinner every day at Delmonico's.

Well, well, possibly these people have a right to spend their money as they please. But what shall the end be—the harvest that is to come some day? There are those who prophesy that it will be accompanied with a flaming Torch, and Rage, and Revenge, and Blood!

I do not know, for I am not a prophet, but I do know one thing—I know that I shall seldom refuse to dine at Delmonico's—at a friend's expense.

They Hadn't Caught On.

From the Detroit Free Press.

We first came upon a young farmer afoot and in somewhat of a hurry. Two or three of the fingers on his right hand were badly shattered and he had stopped long enough to envelop the hand in a rag. He said something about "three miles and the doctor" as he passed us.

Driving along for about half a mile we came upon a dead mule in harness, with a great splinter driven clear through him. There was a boy about twelve years of age seated on a pile of rails near by, but he was wiping blood off his heel, and didn't seem to hear our questions. Half a mile beyond this was a log cabin. One side was bulged in, the windows shattered and the door in kindling wood. There was a dead dog and four or five dead chickens between the door and the gate.

"Hallo! the house!" called the colonel, as we halted at the gate.

After a long time a woman came out. She had several loose teeth, which were bleeding freely, and she had the frightened look of a schoolma'am treed by a bear.

"Been a cyclone here?" asked the colonel.

"No."

"Somebody shooting?"

"No."

"Can't be no political meeting?"

"No."

"Well, what in Halifax is the row, then?"

"Nuthin', 'cept the old man and the boys has got some dynamite to blow up stumps with, and they're sort o' green at the bizness."

Levi P. Morton has nine charming daughters.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

The Broken Engagement of a Pennsylvania Woman Leads to Fatal Results.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 12, 1885.—In a lonely and unfrequented portion of Franklin township, beyond Perrysville, there were enacted scenes on Saturday morning only equaled in bloody lawlessness by the deeds of violence of the far West or the terrible retribution of the Red Regulators of the West Virginia mountains. In the little cabin of Zacharias Wright last night lay his two sons, unconscious, with their bodies riddled with revolver bullets. In a neighboring cottage was a man named McDonald, with a ghastly butcher-knife cut in his neck, which will probably result in death.

This probable triple tragedy was the result, it is alleged, of a feud of some years' standing between Valentine Pfeifer, a young German farmer, and the Wright family. Pfeifer was at one time engaged to the pretty daughter of Mr. Wright, a small farmer about three miles west of Perrysville. For some reason the young woman discarded him. To certain of his friends who chaffed him upon this occurrence Pfeifer said he broke off with her on his own account, and, it is stated, made some insinuations against the young lady's character. Her brothers, Adam and Solomon Wright, heard of this and vowed vengeance upon Pfeifer.

THE CAUSE OF THE TRAGEDY.

On Friday night there was a "cornhusking" at the Wright homestead, at which there were a number of invited guests. While the dancing was in progress Pfeifer appeared among the guests and was immediately ordered out by the Wrights. He refused to go and, turning to Miss Wright, made an insulting remark, which was heard by nearly all present. A dozen strong men seized Pfeifer and hustled him out of the door. With a volley of oaths he drew his revolver and fired through the door, the bullet passing through the clothing of one of the lady guests. He then ran away, but was caught by the crowd and very roughly handled. Some of the party were for lynching outright, but he was finally allowed to depart.

Early yesterday morning Pfeifer and a young man named McDonald were seen approaching the Wright house. The two began beating on the door and calling Miss Wright and her mother vile names. Both men had been drinking and were reckless and ugly. Failing to beat in the door McDonald ran to the rear of the house and attempted to enter through an open window. His body was about half way through the window when he was caught and stabbed in the neck with a butcher knife by one of the Wright brothers. The cut reached from his right ear almost to the jugular vein. This was followed by ward from their the breast as he fell back-

THE BROTHERS SHOT.

When Pfeifer saw the bloody body of his comrade he drew his revolver and began firing into the house through the window. The first shot, owing to his excitement, had no effect. The second was better aimed, however, and struck Adam White in his right breast. As he turned the third shot struck him in the face, passing through his left cheek and lodging against the right jaw-bone. As Adam Wright was falling his brother Solomon sprang to catch him. The fourth shot from Pfeifer's deadly revolver struck him in the left side and lodged in the region of the spinal column. As Solomon Wright fell to the floor Pfeifer seemed to realize what he had done and disappeared. He has not since been seen.

The remainder of the Wright family hastily summoned assistance and a neighbor was dispatched for a physician. After a thorough examination of the brothers' wounds the physician pronounced them of an exceedingly dangerous nature. Solomon Wright, it is thought, cannot possibly live. Whether McDonald can live or not they could not tell, but little hope is entertained of his recovery.

Charm of American Women.

Archibald Forbes in Souvenirs of Some Continents.

The frankness of the American young woman has in it, on the threshold, a certain bewilderment and even embarrassment for the British male person, especially if his collars bet oo stiffly starched. She has so utter an apparent absence of self-consciousness; her mental equipoise is so serenely stable; her good fellowship, if one may use the term, is so natural, that he cannot see his way easily to the solution of the problem. I assume him to be a gentleman, so that his intuition deters him from a misconception of the phenomena that confront him.

She flirts, he finds; she is an adept in flirtation, but it is a flirtation "from the teeth outwards," to use Carlyle's phrase, and he is fain to own to himself, like the fox-hunting farmer who tried unsuccessfully to get drunk on the claret, that he seems to "get no forrader." But, although the citadel of the fort seems to him strangely impregnable, because of the cool, alert self-possession of the garrison, I have been told by heroic persons who have ventured on the escalade that, if the beleaguer be he whom fortune favors, it will terminate an honorable siege by a graceful capitulation.

Human nature is human nature all the world over; and there is no greater error than the prevalent one among us that domesticity is not a leading virtue of American married couples. That there is too much of hotel life for American families I concede, and I am fully conscious of the faults and evils of the system; but that it entails any impairment of the higher domestic virtues I have failed to discover. It is not easy to see how a woman is deteriorated as the companion and friend of a man because her conditions release her from the duty of devising the details and escaping the irksome cares of domestic life.

A COUNTESS SURPRISED.

Her Son Had Stolen Her Pearl Necklace.

Vienna is much agitated over a scandal there. The countess of L——, a great lady moving in the court circles there, is passionately fond of pearls—in fact, she is the female counterpart of Lord Topaz in "Lothair." A few weeks ago the Countess received a visit from her jeweler, who very strongly recommended her to become the purchaser of a most magificent "rope of pearls." "They are quite unique, madame, I assure you," said the jeweler, "and the price to you is only a hundred thousand florins." "Only a hundred thousand florins," repeated the Countess, with a smile; "but *n'importe*, let me have a look at your gems. I feel strong enough to resist the temptation to buy." Thereupon the jeweler opened the casket which contained his treasure, and displayed a string of pearls of such faultless beauty that Lothair himself would have been proud to present them to the Lady Corisande. Meanwhile the opening of the casket acted like magic upon the Countess. No sooner had she caught one sight of its contents than she overwhelmed the jeweler with a flood of questions. "Where, when, how did you come by these pearls? How much did you give—I mean from whom did you buy them?" "I did not buy them at all," replied the astonished jeweler; "neither do they belong to me. They were merely intrusted to me by a lady to sell on commission. I should have hesitated a long time before buying such pearls as these, for which one cannot find a customer every day in the year, madame; no, indeed, they might have been upon my hands for months—years."

At the earnest request of the countess a footman was at once dispatched to bring the lady who had deposited the pearls with Mr. L——. After a brief delay the lady arrived, young, handsome and elegantly dressed in the height of the reigning fashion. She listened with a subdued smile to the series of questions which the Countess of L—— addressed to her. Nettled, but still containing the command of her temper, the Countess wound up by touching a secret spring in the fastening of the necklace. "There!" she exclaimed, pointing to her arms and motto engraved on the side of the fastening, "however you came into possession of these pearls, you will hardly venture to dispute that they belong to me. Four years ago they suddenly disappeared from my jewel case, and now, after all inquiry had proved fruitless, they are found with you! I am under great obligations to the lady who has restored to me that which is my own." The Countess accompanied these words with a bow and smile of profound irony. In answer to this tirade the lady uttered not a word, but opening a small reticule which she carried in her hand, produced a highly Countess, and handed it to the stung her, and swooned upon the spot. On recovering consciousness she went straight to her writing-table, hastily wrote a check for the amount demanded by the lady, and gave it to her without uttering a single word. The *billet-doux* was in the handwriting of the Countess' only son.

Where Women Gamble.

New York Correspondence Philadelphia News.

There are seven gambling places in the city into which none but females are admitted. All of them are operated by men, whose wives or mistresses assist them in receiving their patrons. There may be many more, but these seven I know of. One on Fourteenth street is back of a very fashionable *modiste's* store, run by Hugh Simmons and Helen Davenport. This is patronized by the middle class. Another on Lexington avenue, not very far from Twenty-sixth street, is a very quiet game, presided over by Phil Bloodgood and his wife, and so on down to one in Thompson street, which is for the lowest class. The most aristocratic one is on Sixth avenue, above Thirty-fifth street, run in the interest of Jennie Perkins and Norah Brooks, who own the one for gentlemen on West Thirty-fourth street. Even young misses scarcely seventeen years of age are welcomed here. The game is only played in the daytime. Hardly two years ago the wife of a prominent civil lawyer, whose office is on Wall street, and who lived in comfort and luxury on Madison avenue, near Forty-first street, became so infatuated with this game that after pawning all her jewelry and rich garments during the absence of her husband, who was arguing a case in the Supreme Court in Washington, sent her baby and her nurse to her sister's, at White Plains, to spend the day, and then deliberately sold all her household furniture to play. She lost and confessed to her husband, who attempted to regain the money from Mrs. Perkins, but she was obstinate, consulted a prominent firm of criminal lawyers on Centre street, and the unfortunate husband, fearful of a public scandal, dropped the matter. This is not an isolated case.

Before the surrogate not long ago a contested will case was being tried, a daughter being the contester, and evidence was adduced showing that she had lost nearly $6,000 in this and other games in two years, and her father, knowing it, had simply left in trust for her use during lifetime a sum of money, the interest of which was to be paid to her every month.

TOO MUCH CURIOSITY.—Little Jenny's big sister is entertaining Mr. Skibbers, and thinks she can get along without Jenny's assistance, so she pats the little one on the head, and says:

"Come little pet, it is time your eyes were closed in sleep."

"Guess not," says Jenny, "mother told me to keep my eyes open when you and Mr. Skibbers were together."

Joseph Cook, of fame as a pulpit orator, is to take the Prohibition platform this autumn.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 22, 1885.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisers will please take notice that we cannot undertake to promise or contract to give any advertisement any specified position in our columns, as the advertising matter has to be classified and arranged for convenience in making up the pages of the papey.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Mr. W. T. Blackwell, President of the Durham Bank, has our grateful acknowledgment of the compliment of a ticket of admittance to all the privileges and pleasures of Blackwell's Park, Durham, N. C.

The best way for the press of the country to treat Ingersoll and his band of infidelic followers is to let them severely alone. Newspaper notoriety is grateful to such a horde, with their blasphemous utterances, meetings, etc.

Mr. Josephus Daniels has taken editorial charge of the *State Chronicle*. In a scholarly article of salutation to the readers of the paper he pays a feeling tribute to the lamented Shotwell. May the excellent *Chronicle* be more than ever prosperous.

The High Point *Enterprise* furnishes a striking illustration of the truth of the old adage that "great minds run in the same channel." The OBSERVER AND GAZETTE of the 8th inst. contained an editorial article entitled "Greeting," and the *Enterprise* of the 16th inst. rejoiced in a salutatory from its editor, in which some of the very language used in "Greeting" was employed, and a remarkable similarity of expression prevailed throughout. Wasn't that singular?

The lying-in-state of the remains of the late Cardinal McCloskey at the cathedral on Fifth Avenue, New York city, presented an imposing spectacle. Thousands thronged the aisles of the magnificent structure to look upon the fixed lineaments of the dead prelate, and no tradesman was too full of business, no humble artisan too much beset with toil, to pay his tribute to the illustrious man. There is something grand about the vitality of the Catholic faith—the devotion of its members, their self-abnegation and sacrificing spirit. In all great public calamities, in the dark hours that try men's souls, they are steadfast to their religion and their church.

The Democratic campaign in Virginia is apparently progressing as favorably as the friends of political reform in that State could wish. But we truly hope that the Democrats of Virginia, in the heat of contest, will not be misled by the seductive influences of brass bands, waving banners and mounted cavalcades. Surface enthusiasm is very pleasant, but it counts for little against steady, quiet work. A picture now flits across our mind of a contest in the past, in which long lines of red shirts gleamed across the canvas, a patch of brilliant color, the music of exultation ascended to heaven, and the glad refrain floated on the air: "Bound to be elected! Seymour and Blair!" But they weren't bound to be elected—in the language of the immortal Artemus Ward, "On the contrary, fur different."

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

We announce with pleasure that we have engaged the services of a Washington correspondent and a writer of unusual pungency and force, who will furnish us with news letters from the national capital during the coming winter. The first of the series will probably appear in next week's issue.

THE CUMBERLAND FAIR.

But a few days now are to elapse before the holding of the Twenty-third Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society. There are reasons for expecting that the fair will be attended with its usual gratifying success, which we hope will be abundantly realized, and on the other hand there are grounds for fear that certain causes may tend to work adversely against it this fall which we trust may be fully met and obviated.

While railroad connection has put the town and county in quick and easy communication with the outside world, enabling our people to visit the greater expositions North and South, as well as the State Fair and other exhibitions throughout North Carolina, our geographical position and the commercial importance of Fayetteville give the managers of our Society a right to hope for a more general and extended patronage than is given to other county fairs. The metropolis of the upper Cape Fear section and of part of the middle belt of the State, a thriving trade centre and market for naval stores and cotton, the town offers advantages and presents attractions for visitors from all the surrounding country, while the onward progress of the agricultural classes of Cumberland gives assurance to their friends in the surrounding counties that the exhibition this year will be worthy of earnest effort and generous emulation. Marked improvements in the system of farming, the tillage of the soil, the treatment of crops, the growing of fruits and vegetables and the cultivation of tobacco are manifest with the recurrence of every year, and would preclude any fear of a diminution in the interest of the agricultural department, while it may be hoped that commendable zeal will mark the manufacturing, mechanical and household branches.

The danger against which we have to guard, and to which we have taken the liberty of calling attention, will be simply indifference on the part of our people. Let no one suppose, because some small percentage of our population have had an opportunity of beholding the treasures of the expositions of New Orleans, Louisville or Boston, that his contribution is unworthy of public display. There is no offering from the farm, the workshop or the lady's parlor which may not inculcate some new idea and impart some valuable lesson. Besides, it has long been our boast that the Cumberland Fair combines with its other advantages one feature in a marked degree:—that it is preeminently a social reunion, making it one of the pleasantest assemblages that meets anywhere in North Carolina during the year.

We can, therefore, extend a cordial and earnest invitation to all our friends to meet and generally fraternize with us on that occasion. The officers of the Society are energetic and industrious in carrying out their duties incident to the exhibition; no lack of amusements during the week will be offered to the pleasure-loving—and none who contemplate enjoying then the hospitalities of our citizens need doubt being greeted with a hearty welcome.

A DAY IN NEW BERNE.

Fayetteville Pays her Respects to the "City of Elms," and is Favorably Impressed.

Staff Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

NEW BERNE, N. C., Oct. 15, 1885.—A party of about a half dozen Fayetteville gentlemen have been spending a day in this delightful little "City (almost) by the Sea," having reached here Tuesday night, 13th, after a pleasant rest of twenty-four hours in Raleigh, where they were the recipients of many kindnesses at the hands of Messrs. MacRae, Miller and others.

It was the first visit to New Berne of several of the party, and we have found much to interest and please us. The town is old looking—perhaps more so than Fayetteville—and there is seemingly a lack of the progressive and enterprising spirit which marks and promotes the growth of Goldsboro and other of New Berne's more prosperous neighbors. The principal business streets are disfigured by wooden buildings of low pitch and indifferent appearance; and it is a matter of surprise that, with these fire traps scattered throughout the populous and thickly-built portions of the town, the whole place is not often almost entirely swept away by fire—as would probably be the case, indeed, were it not that the fire department here is, perhaps, the most efficient and thoroughly organized in the State.

I would not be understood as saying, however, that New Berne has not many handsome buildings. On the contrary, there are several as fine structures here as are found in our other towns, but their symmetry and beauty are in many instances marred by their rather unprepossessing surroundings. The new court-house and graded school building impressed me particularly; they would be ornaments to any town. The graded school building was erected at a cost of about $10,000, and is constructed entirely of brick. The school is sustained by taxation, and is very prosperous—a hint for Fayetteville to profit by. I find here, too, many elegant residences, evincing the perfect taste of a people naturally refined and cultured.

But of all the attractions of the place (and there are many) none have given me more pleasure than the fine shell-road streets. I enjoyed a drive over them yesterday with Mr. Fred. C. Bryan, and they make riding almost a luxury. With a fast horse and a road as hard as cement and almost as smooth as a lawn, it is difficult to limit oneself to the eight miles per hour prescribed by the city authorities.

The fish industry and truck-farming, diversified somewhat by cotton-raising and the cultivation of general farm products, seem to form the support of the country adjacent to the town. Of tobacco-raising they appear to know nothing, and I suppose their soil is not adapted to it. The truck-farmers and fish-dealers here make enormous shipments to other markets, and the former class, especially, are seemingly very prosperous. During my ride yesterday afternoon several large truck-farms were pointed out to me—models of neatness and careful management in the system of their arrangement—notably that of Mr. W. Dunn, Superintendent of the Atlantic and N. C. R. R., on which was used in one year, I was told, $30,000 worth of fertilizers. Isn't that truck-farming with a vengeance?

Of the business interests of New Berne I cannot speak advisedly, as the social duties incident to our visit here have not admitted of my pursuing sufficient inquiry in that direction. But I regret to hear some complaint of a lack of material improvement, and an insufficiency of public spirit and enterprise among the citizens; and I infer that New Berne is rather at a standstill at present, as Fayetteville was a few years ago. Let us hope, though, that for her, as for Fayetteville, brighter days are coming, and that a rift in the clouds will soon reveal the fair promise of an era of renewed and permanent prosperity.

I have not time to write (and I am sure you have not space to publish) more—our train leaves in a few minutes for Raleigh. But I cannot close without a word of acknowledgment of the kindness, the courtesy and the delightful hospitality of the citizens of New Berne. They have completely won the hearts of our whole party, and have made it almost painful for us to say farewell to the many friends who have lavished upon us all the delicate attentions that constant thoughtfulness could suggest. And without making distinctions where all contributed to our entertainment and enjoyment, we desire to thank especially Messrs. Bryan, Mallett, Manly, Roberts, Hughes, Street and others for the cordial welcome extended and the many pleasures given us.

There is so much in the character of the people of New Berne which appeals especially to the heart of a Fayetteville man—a generous nature, open-handed hospitality and a refinement of thought and sentiment—that we can but devoutly hope that the speedy completion of railway connection with that section of the State may link together the two communities in bonds of sympathetic friendship and good-will.

J. R. M.

GENERAL NEWS.

FROM DIFFERENT FIELDS ON DIFFERENT THEMES.

LEE'S ELECTION ASSURED.—The Virginia State Democratic Committee, Hon. John S. Barbour, chairman, met in Richmond on the 15th inst., and was in session for several hours hearing reports from different sections of the State. The news was generally very encouraging. From statements made the committeemen feel justified in asserting that the election of Gen. Fits. Lee for Governor is assured and that they will have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly. Representatives from a number of doubtful counties were present to ask the committee for help, and were promised all the assistance that the committee could afford.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROADS.—The earnings of the South Carolina railroads for August, 1885, were $400,902.31, against $361,117.41 for the corresponding month of last year, showing an increase of 11.02 per cent. At the present time the earnings of the roads are even more favorable, as compared with last year, than during August.—*Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.*

GREECE AND SERVIA MEAN WAR.—Servia has sent a circular note to the powers complaining of the inroads made by Bulgaria. It is supposed that this is intended as a pretext for a declaration of war. Within the last two days 25,000 reserves have been enrolled in Greece—10,000 of them in Athens alone. Intense enthusiasm is manifested throughout Greece.

Wake Forest College has now enrolled 152 students—8 more than were enrolled the whole of last term. The Senior class numbers 14, the Junior class numbers 24, and the Sophomore class numbers 34. Out of the 152, between 80 and 90 are studying Greek, and we think equally as many, if not more, are studying Latin.—*Chadbourn Times.*

GOVERNOR HILL'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.—Governor Hill has addressed to the committee of notification a letter accepting the nomination for Governor of New York by the recent Democratic State Convention, in which he takes occasion to put himself on record as an ardent supporter of President Cleveland's administration.

The Western Baptist Convention, which includes all the counties west of the Blue Ridge, meets at the Baptist Church in this city this morning at 11 o'clock. Already quite a number of ministers and delegates have arrived and are being entertained by their friends in the city.—*Asheville Advance.*

We regret to hear that Mrs. Senator Ransom, while on a tour through the mountains, was accidentally thrown from her carriage near Cranberry and painfully though not seriously injured. One foot was badly bruised and the ankle sprained.—*Weldon News.*

There are now in Greensboro Female College one hundred and seventy five (175) pupils, which equals what it ever had at any previous time. Of this number one hundred and fourteen (114) are boarding pupils; the rest are from the town as day scholars.—*Greensboro Workman.*

It really seems that the whole Pee Dee section are bringing their cotton to Wadesboro, if we may judge from the number of wagons in town.—*Wadesboro Times.*

The Carolina Central Railroad Company is moving right along from Shelby towards Cranberry, but whether by Rutherfordton or not is yet uncertain.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Misses' and Children's JERSEYS RECEIVED TO-DAY!

A COMPLETE LINE OF MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S JERSEYS,

In Black and Colors.

DIFFERENT STYLES AND PRICES.

FRANK THORNTON.

Oct. 15. tf

Excelsior Printing Co.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH

—FOR—

JOB AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING.

All work executed with neatness and despatch.

Oct. 15. 6m.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Fall and Winter Season, 1885.

F. R. ROSE. W. F. LEAK.

ROSE & LEAK

TAKE PLEASURE IN INVITING THE public to inspect their large and attractive stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Jerseys, Hats, Shoes, Trunks, Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Notions and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. All these articles are to be seen in large quantities and full lines displayed on the two floors of their new store opposite the People's National Bank.

In the Dress Goods Department they can show the largest and most complete variety of new and stylish Dress Goods that have ever before been brought to this market, including Silk and Satin Rhadames, Surahs, Canvass effects, Bouretts, Cashmeres and richly embroidered robes, Black Silks, &c., &c.

Special attention has been paid to Trimmings, Buttons, &c., to match. Rich Velvets in plain and brocades, of all shades; Beaded and Lace Fronts; Worsted Laces and Braids of all widths [illegible] a stylish suit.

Their line of Cloaks and Wraps was made for them especially, and they will take pleasure in showing them. They have added a well selected stock of Ladies' Night Robes and Chemisetts. These articles are beautifully made and prices very reasonable.

Their Carpet Department is complete. They can show you the finest Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry and 2-ply, down to the cheapest Cotton Chain. They have the largest lot of Rugs ever exhibited in Fayetteville, also Mattings and Oil Cloths.

They have added a line of Upholstery Goods for curtains and for covering furniture, consisting of Reps in different shades, Felt Cretonnes, also Curtain Rods and Rings.

They are constantly increasing their trade in Fine Shoes, and have on hand the best work made in this country. To accommodate those who prefer the "Ziegler Shoe," they have made arrangements *with the manufacturer* by which they will always carry a full line of Ziegler Shoes for ladies, misses and children.

Rose & Leak are the sole agents in Fayetteville, N. C., for that celebrated kid glove made only by P. CENTIMERI, the best glove to be had. Every pair fully warranted. Beware of gloves with an assumed name, intended by its *resemblance in sound* to pass for the genuine P. CENTIMERI make!

To jobbers they can offer a large stock of Pants Goods, Sheetings, Notions, Shoes, &c. They have in store 10,000 yards of Pee Dee Plaids, for sale by the bale, piece or yard, at a very small margin on actual cost.

Rose & Leak have received their Cash Railway; come in and see it running on full time!

Rose & Leak are ably assisted by the following popular and reliable salesmen: Messrs. John A. Steel and Wm. B. McMillan and Major Wm. F. Campbell, each one of whom enjoys the confidence of the public.

Thanking the people generally who have reposed confidence in the house and have patronized them so liberally in the past, Rose & Leak would respectfully ask a continuance of their favors.

Oct. 1st, 1885. oct 8-139-3t

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL, Proprietor.

October 1, 1885. 138-6m

Notice to Contractors.

PROPOSALS ARE INVITED FOR CROSS Ties for the Wilson and Fayetteville Railroad of the following description. Ties to be (8½) eight and a half feet long, (9) nine inches wide, (7) seven inches thick. To show at least (7) seven inches heart upon each face, to be evenly and smoothly hewed, and squarely butted at each end.

Said Ties to be of Black Cypress, White Oak, Post Oak or Pine. If pine, to be hewed on all four sides. The other to have the bark taken off.

Ties to be delivered on said line of road at such points as may be agreed upon, and cross piled in piles of 50 ties, at intervals of 100 feet, or otherwise as may be agreed upon.

Ties, except Black Cypress, not to be cut before the 1st July 1885.

Address F. GARDNER,
Eng. W. & F. R. R.,
Care W. & W. R. R. Co., Wilmington, N. C.

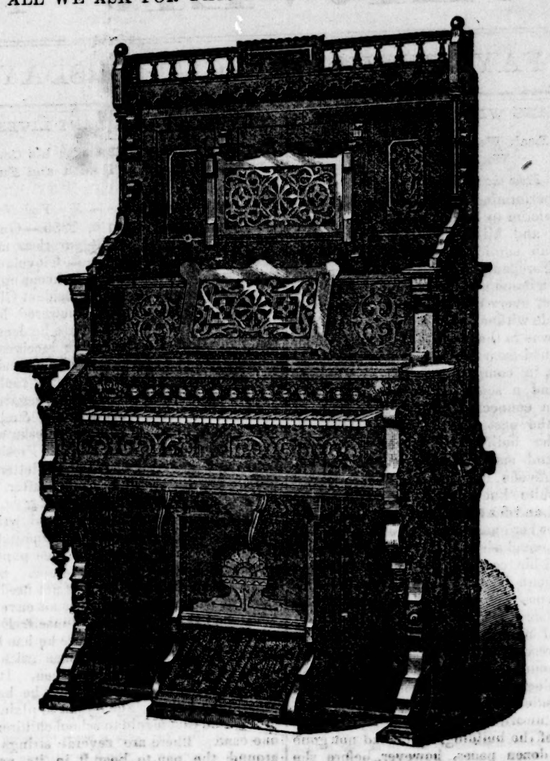
May 7, 1885. 117-tf

DON'T

THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY!

$85

IS ALL WE ASK FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL NINE STOP ORGAN.



Full size. Handsome Case. Elegant tone. Lasting material. Same instrument other dealers charge $125 for.

McNEILL & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC, VIOLINS, GUITARS, HORNS, STRINGS, STRINGS, &C., &C.

Oct. 15 tf

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE.

We take pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surroundings that we are now opening a FULL LINE of

DRY GOODS,

and will take pleasure in showing them to ALL who may favor us with a call.

We call your special attention to our

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,

[illegible] INCHES WIDE AT $1.00 AND $1.25;

COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE BRANDS IN THIS CITY AND IN WILMINGTON.

—OUR STOCK OF—

DRESS GOODS

CANNOT BE SURPASSED, CONSISTING OF

BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES--All Grades.

COMBINATION SUITS,

IN FLANNEL, HOMESPUN AND CASHMERE—PRONOUNCED BY ALL TO BE THE MOST STYLISH GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Hamburg Edging; Oriental, Italian, Swiss and Irish Laces in Great Variety and Cheaper than Ever.

KING'S RUFFLING—STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.

A Splendid Assortment of

LADIES,' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS AND SHAWLS.

A Few Pairs of those Full Regular Striped HOSE left, at 12½c., Worth 50c.

Our 21c. CORSET Still Leads.

Call and see our stock of

BLANKETS AND BED COMFORTS;

It will pay you to examine them.

LADIES,' CHILDREN'S and GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—in all Grades.

We have not space to enumerate all the BARGAINS we are every week receiving. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to look over our stoock before making your purchases.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

☞Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

October 8, 1885. 139-tf

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. **McMILLAN BROS.** 126-tf

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS

—AND—

FANCY GOODS!

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE WITH NEW ADDITIONS OF THE

LATEST NOVELTIES EVERY WEEK!

BIRDS WITH RARE PLUMAGE of Gold, Silver, Jet and Steel.
SCARFS of the Brightest Tinsel.
HOODS, SACQUES, CORSETS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, COLLARETTES—
GOLD AND SILVER—The Very Latest; PLUSH, SATINS, SILKS AND VELVETS, TIPS, PLUMES, ORNAMENT-PINS, GLOVES.
With a LOVELY lot of

Pattern Hats, Bonnets, &c.,

To make lovely women look more lovely.

All CHEAP for Cash at Wholesale or Retail. Call early.

Mrs. DYE,

Oct. 22.—tf Hay St.

"Money Saved---Money Made!"

DETERMINED TO INCREASE MY BUSINESS,

HAVE MY PLACE KNOWN

—AS THE—

Cheapest Store in Town,

I WILL SELL MY LARGE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

FRESH and DESIRABE GOODS, JUST RECEIVED, "CHEAPER" THAN They can be Bought "Anywhere Else."

"IN THE RING."

Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.

"MORE STEAM."

Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE

A. A. Battles Shoe;

BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞Come and see and be convinced.

GEO. ROSENTHAL, Market Square,

Opposite B. E. Sedberry, Fayetteville, N. C.

September 24, 1885. 137-3m

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY

Fall and Winter Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In

DRESS SUITS,

I HAVE

English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,

Both Black and Brown,

Four Button Cutaway Styles.

ALSO,

ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT Coats and Vests,

WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS

TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS

IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,

BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.

In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,

such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.

All the NEWEST SHAPES in

Stiff and Soft Hats,

In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.

I have given special attention to the selection of

Underwear for Men,

—and in—

Furnishing Goods Generally,

I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock

Underwear for Boys,

Also,

Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.

My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.

Have just in an extraordinary line of

Overcoats for Men and Boys,

—AND—

Men's Fine Shoes,

Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.

Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

H. R. NOVITZKY.

The Fayetteville Clothier.

Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

TO OUR PATRONS!

IN THANKING OUR FRIENDS for their past patronage we wish to say that if there has been any lack of proper attention or omission on our part, they were "errors of the head and not of the heart," and further, that if in the future anything of the kind should occur, a reminder of the fact will find us ready to make amends and to apply the proper remedy.

Under the sign of

A. S. HUSKE & CO.,

we expect to continue to keep in our stock of

FANCY GROCERIES

The FINEST GOODS Ever Brought to This Market,

and as improvements are made in the production and cure of food we propose to give the people of this section the opportunity of purchasing the BEST at the LOWEST possible rate.

Our Flours, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Meats, Canned Goods—either Meats, Vegetables or Fruits—are all unsurpassed.

Our stock of

TOBACCO and CIGARS

is complete. We have no hesitation in saying we have another success in our

F. I. L. I. 1793 Cigar.

Everybody is pleased with it because it gives satisfaction and is a better smoke than any five-cent Cigar they have ever been able to buy.

Under the sign of "H. H. H.,"

HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE,

there will ALWAYS be found a complete line of

HARDWARE.

Building Hardware and Nails a Specialty.

Locks, Hinges, &c., in great variety.

CARPENTER'S TOOLS, AXES, SHOVELS, SPADES, &C.

Pots, Ovens and Spiders,

Fire Dogs, Tongs and Shovels.

—TO ARRIVE—

in a few days, a line of

Pocket Cutlery

that will compare favorably with any stock in North Carolina.

☞Orders by mail will receive our careful attention.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Oct. 8, 1885. 139-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

S. J. HINSDALE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES,

Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,

Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,

Choice Green and Black Teas,

FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 22, 1885.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

McMILLAN BROS.—Coal.
Miss M. H. SMITH—Millinery.
Mrs. ARCHIE SMITH—Private Boarding.
Mrs. M. E. DYE—New Goods, Novelties, &c.
W. N. TILLINGHAST—Crockery, Glass Ware, &c.

THE EXCURSION OF INDIANS.—The Croatan Indians of Robeson county made an excursion jaunt to Fayetteville last Tuesday under the supervision of Mr. Hamilton McMillan. They came in families to the number of about two hundred, were very lively, good-humored and well-behaved, and appeared to enjoy their visit very much.

"GIVING US TAFFY."—Another industry is inaugurated to enhance the productive wealth of the town. Messrs. G. S. Phillips & Raiford have engaged in the business of candy manufacturing, and will be prepared to furnish the trade with a good article. We hope they may meet with abundant success.

ADDITIONAL MARSHALS.—The name of the assistant marshal from Chatham county at the Cumberland Fair was omitted from the article of last Thursday. Mr. E. L. Pemberton, Chief Marshal, has appointed Dr. John Manning. Messrs. Edmund Jennings and Thomas Boucher should also have been credited to Bennettsville, S. C., instead of to Robeson county.

THE UNION HOME AND HOSPITAL.—The ladies of the Union Home and Hospital Association intend having a table of fancy work for sale at the Fair, and they earnestly request everyone to contribute some article.

The next regular monthly meeting of the association will be held on Thursday, November 12, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

A GROWING BUSINESS.—In Col. Charles Haigh's store we saw the other day a sample of beautiful cloth made at the Elkin Mills, Surry county. On Col. Haigh's books are pages of consignments of wool constantly received, to be sent to this factory and made into cloth or blankets, the latter not to be surpassed by those manufactured anywhere. In furnishing his new house Mr. B. R. Taylor fully equipped his household with the blankets from this firm.

GOOD PRICES FOR TOBACCO—A GRATIFYING PROSPECT FOR CUMBERLAND.—Mr. W. L. Williams, of this county, of whose tobacco we made such deservedly favorable mention last week, carried a small lot of it to Raleigh a few days since, and his success at the warehouse was very gratifying. The prices he obtained per pound were $1.00, 76 cents, 65 cents and 35 cents—making an average of about 70 cents. His tobacco was critically examined by connoisseurs from Wake, Granville and other counties, and was pronounced equal in texture, quality and appearance to the best. A sample of a quantity which had been cut and cured without the application of the heat of fire attracted much attention, though some doubt was expressed as to its keeping qualities.

We have also on exhibition at our office a sample of beautiful bright wrapper tobacco, in fine condition, raised on bald sand hill land in Carver's Creek township by Mr. H. A. McKay, a young farmer of that section.

CAR MAKING AT THE RAILROAD SHOPS.—Mr. John M. Rose courteously took us through the work shops of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway last Tuesday morning. What a wonderful increase of business in the past few years! In every department, from well-appointed office to grimy forge, are the component parts of a busy hive, where each is carrying on his share of the great work.

The company is now turning out twenty box cars, the workmanship of which we examined carefully. The cars are well made, of the very best material and designed to meet the needs of the road's transportation. Two in the yard were finished and were being neatly lettered by the skillful painter, Mr. T. T. Wright. Altogether, fifty-two cars will be built, and to Capt. I. W. Clark and Mr. Matthew Atkinson we are indebted for information of the work going on. Mr. M. W. Johnson is the efficient foreman of the wood shops.

A FAIR SCENE.—Sauntering once through Snedecor's gallery on Broadway, New York city, our eyes were attracted by a finely executed and artistically touched landscape oil painting of Fayetteville, embracing the view taken from the brow of the hill fronting the old arsenal grounds, and elaborated from a sketch made by an artist attached to Sherman's army. A few days ago, standing on the spot where the stranger employed his skillful pencil, we could appreciate all the beauties of the fair scene which had captivated the practiced eye. In the dreamy haze of Indian summer, glorified by the soft, mellow sunlight, the good old town sits grandly on its broad plateau, mantled in oak and elm, poplar and pine, embattled by lofty hills, listening ever to the murmuring waters of the generous streams that glide about it on every side.

At our feet the earth makes its glad offering of the limpid, never-failing treasures of the "Fountain Head," sending in brimming measure day by day its tribute to the health, comfort and enjoyment of the bustling thousands moving in drowsy hum below. Generations have come and gone; youth, manhood and old age have drunk at its font, invoked God's blessings on it, and passed away. Where are they now—the many that acted their appointed parts and passed from the stage, while the dear old town only adds to its crown the garnered years of an honorable old age? Sleeping under the white marble, sheltered by the swaying branches that fringe the banks of Cross Creek, carving name and fame in the broad fields of strange countries, passed away with the ships that went down in deep waters and never were sighted more? Who can tell? But their memories live, interwoven with every leaf of the history of the place they loved so well,

BROADFOOT—BRYAN—A FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE IN NEW BERNE.—At Christ Church, in the city of New Berne, at 8 o'clock on the morning of last Thursday, 15th inst., was solemnized the marriage of Capt. John B. Broadfoot, of Fayetteville, and Miss Fannie, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry R. Bryan, of New Berne. The high social position of the contracting parties, the large and influential circle of relatives, friends and admirers throughout the State, the popularity of the groom as a leader in society circles, a well-known officer of the State Guard organization, a gentleman of courtly manners, engaging address, high character, fine business qualifications and cultured refinement, and that of the charming bride, graced with many accomplishments, a refined type of beauty, rare and unusual intellectual and conversational powers, engaging and fascinating manners and a beautiful christian character and most lovable disposition—all combined to render the occasion one of much more than ordinary interest.

Capt. Broadfoot, accompanied by his friends, Capt. J. C. Huske, Messrs. Herbert Lutterloh, E. L. Pemberton and J. R. Myrover, left Fayetteville on Monday, the 12th inst., and the party were joined at Raleigh by Mr. Frank H. Broadfoot, a brother of Capt. Broadfoot. Leaving Raleigh Tuesday afternoon, New Berne was reached at 8½ o'clock that night, several of the ladies who were to act as attendants upon the bridal ceremony having taken the train at Kinston.

Wednesday was a day of rare enjoyment to the gratified visitors, and at night a most delightful reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan—an entertainment typical of the culture, the refinement and the elegant hospitality of the best Eastern society. Each hour, fraught with the pleasures of social converse, sped all too rapidly—seemingly but fleeting moments of unalloyed enjoyment to the delighted guests.

Thursday morning throngs of warm friends and eager spectators hastened to Christ Church to witness the happy marriage of one so universally beloved. The scene was indeed impressive. Nature, with its flood of mellow sunlight meeting the sheeny waters and lightly touching the fair bosom of the broad Neuse, made a fair setting for the brilliant picture of moving *cortege*, handsome bridal costumes and general holiday attire of the town. Arriving at the church the party entered in the following order, to the majestic strains of Mendelsshon's Wedding March, exquisitely rendered by Miss Mamie Ellis:

Mr. Fred. C. Bryan and Miss Lilly Roberts, of New Berne;
Mr. Herbert Lutterloh and Miss Laura Bryan, of Kinston;
Capt. J. C. Huske and Miss Lizzie Biddle, of Kinston;
Mr. J. R. Myrover and Miss Helen Bryan, of Kinston;
Mr. E. L. Pemberton and Miss Dita Roberts, of New Berne.

Next came the bride, leaning on her father's arm and accompanied by her sister, Miss Minnie N. Bryan. The groom, having previously entered with his best man, Mr. F. H. Broadfoot, now came forward and received the bride at the chancel.

The ceremony was most impressively and beautifully performed by Rev. Mr. Shields, the rector of the church, in a manner conveying the full solemnity of the occasion.

The floral decorations were faultless, and the presents the most numerous and beautiful, perhaps, that we have ever seen.

Capt. and Mrs. Broadfoot, accompanied by the Fayetteville and Raleigh party and the sister of the bride, took the 9 o'clock train for Raleigh, and reached Fayetteville about 12 o'clock Thursday night on a special train.

May the future life of the wedded pair be unflecked by cloud or blemish; and to this fair daughter of the historic city of the tidewater the people of our community offer a favored place in their circle and a warm place in their hearts.

AN IMPORTANT NEW ENTERPRISE PROPOSED.—Recent conversations with prominent citizens of Fayetteville have developed the fact that there is a strong disposition on the part of men of capital and business experience to meet farmers who are disposed to make a thorough trial of the cultivation of tobacco with some concert of action, and provide a market at home for the producer. It is probable that a movement will be made at an early day to establish a tobacco warehouse here, and we are assured that the means will not be wanting to give the enterprise success whenever it is put into satisfactory shape.

We do not intend to predict that fortunes will be poured like magic into the "horny hands" of the tillers of the soil as soon as they turn their energies to the growth of the broad narcotic leaf. Tobacco is subject to the adverse changes of the seasons, the accidents of drought and flood and the fluctuations of the market in as great a degree as any other crop. Besides, it requires close and unremitting attention in the field and careful experience in its preparation for market. But it cannot be doubted that the tobacco sections of the State have prospered and are prospering: the producers are thrifty and out of debt, dealers and manufacturers have amassed fortunes, and busy towns have grown up through the business. There is little danger of over-production, for the consumption of tobacco is increasing enormously every year, and it is a remarkable fact that wherever the Anglo-Saxon—and especially the American Anglo-Saxon—pushes his civilization, he gradually introduces tobacco to the diminution of the use of other narcotics—opium, the betel nut, Indian hemp, coca, &c.

Another fact may be asserted as certain: If "cotton is king" he is a grievous monarch to live under, and in a few years his livery will be rags and his reward a mortgage or a deserted homestead. Exclusive attention to cotton will not pay, and it is a lamentable truth that the farmers of the cotton-growing region are not in as satisfactory condition as would be desired.

Those who are conversant with the matter claim that there is a large area of lands in Cumberland well adapted to the cultivation of tobacco. We are strongly of the opinion, then, that the test should be generally made, for we are certainly in a condition to try any experiment which bids reasonably fair to better our fortunes.

SUNDAY'S SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES.—Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill chose as his theme for the morning sermon at the Presbyterian Church the text: "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy"—Psalms 126, v. 5. A sorrowful sowing but the reaping replete with joy:—this was fully exemplified in a discourse fraught with biblical illustration and research. The christian must sow in tears on account of physical, mental and moral imperfections. Many a servant of God has to deplore the ills of the body, wasting and sickness, which impede the work of the master—imperfections of the mind and dimness of perception of religious truth—moral imperfections inseparable from the carnal heart and the natural depravity of man. The sowing is accompanied with sorrow and mourning, too, on account of the difficulties which everywhere beset the preacher in expounding the word of God, the Church in the advancement of its work and the christian in the performance of the great duties before him. The sowing is made in tears because of the trials which confront the disciple of Christ on every hand—grievous trials which chill the soul and sadden the heart. Many a preacher of the Word has been cast down by his want of success in the conversion of men, and has felt sorely tempted to give up his work. Jesus himself realized the gravity of these trials: "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together?" We sow in tears from the very magnitude of the issues involved—issues comprising the welfare of our immortal souls. We cannot evade the responsibility of these—the member of the church who receives the Word no more than the preacher who proclaims the Word. Every man must have his name written either in the Lamb's Book of Life or God's Book of Doom. But we shall reap in joy because of God's promises to the faithful laborers in his vineyard. Joy shall attend the reaping, also, because we are co-workers with Jehovah. Finally, we shall reap in joy because we shall enjoy the full, divine fruits of the harvest, and shall go unto Him, "bringing our sheaves with us." The congregation was numerous, and the instrumental and vocal music was delightful.

At St. John's Episcopal Church Rev. Dr. Huske preached in the morning from the text, "What think ye of Christ?"—the Savior's question to the Pharisees—Matthew, chap. 22, v. 42. The reverend speaker called attention to the answer of the Pharisees—"They say unto Him, The son of David"—and the natural inference is that they did not acknowledge Him as the Son of God also and the King of Kings. And addressing his hearers, and employing the words of the text, he asked, "What think ye of Christ?" Likewise that he was only the son of David, or that he is also the Son of God and Ruler of the Universe? Do you think of Him as your guide in trouble, your refuge in time of sorrow, your means of comfort in hours of grief? Do you go to him with your burdens and your cares? Do you seek Him as a relief from the vanities of the world and the vexations of life? If you acknowledge this power of Christ, if you concede His divinity as the Son of God and the King of men, why, the speaker asked, do you not come to Him and receive confirmation in the church of God? At the last visit of the Bishop, he said, there was not a single candidate for confirmation, and he trusted it would not be so again. Dr. Huske's discourse was feeling and very effective.

At the Baptist Church Rev. F. W. Eason expounded the text, "And the work of righteousness is peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever." Isaiah, chap. 32, v. 17. A happy heart gives a long life. Trouble, anxiety and discontent shorten this life. Peace of heart sustains us in our daily walk. The speaker said that he had seen men in the hour that tried souls—in the din of battle, midst the boom of cannon and the whistle of the deadly minnie ball—but those hearts which had this peace had also a blessed assurance. How, he asked, was peace to be obtained? The answer was, through righteousness. It was necessary to consider the characteristics of righteousness. When John the Baptist went forth to preach, the cry was, "Repent!" Repentance—true repentance—therefore, was a characteristic of righteousness. "Behold, old things have passed away and all things have become new." This was true repentance. And the professing christian should be sure that his repentance could stand this test. Another characteristic of righteousness was growth. The beautiful exotic would not grow without its natural nourishment of heat and light and moisture. It was so with grace. The christian, to grow in grace, must abide in God. God was the sun, and the light, and the refreshing dew that nourished this growth. Symmetry of growth was a great essential—not to be full of one or the other element of righteousness, while lacking the rest; but, by abiding in God and looking to the conditions of this growth, to attain the perfect symmetry of a true christian. And then, when the end come, it mattered not to the saint, for he had righteousness with its blessed results, peace and assurance.

Rev. F. H. Wood at the Methodist Church selected the text: "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature"—Mark, chap. 16, v. 5—and in an earnest, impressive effort demonstrated to his congregation why the Church should carry the gospel to all nations: because it is the source of all true and healthful intellectual life; because it is the source of all valuable truth; because of its power to elevate and ameliorate the condition of the race, especially woman; because of the superiority which it gives to those who embrace it over those who have it not in all really valuable material enterprises; because it gives liberty to conscience; because it gives ease to the troubled heart; because it brings life and immortality to light.

THE JUICY SUGAR CANE.—The manufacture of syrup has greatly increased in this and neighboring counties during the past few years. It is a great improvement on the old sorghum of the war—pronounced by many to be equal to New Orleans molasses. It is fast becoming a regular article of country produce brought to our market. Mr. D. G. McMillan, of the firm of McMillan Bros., who have been supplying syrup makers with mills and crushers, estimates the yield in Cumberland this year at not less than 10,000 gallons.

DEATH OF AN ESTEEMED CITIZEN.—Mr. N. R. Bryan died at his home at Jonesboro, Moore county, on Monday, 19th inst., closing in death a long life marked by strict business integrity, a consistent christian character and the virtues which combine to adorn and beautify a pure domestic and social life. The loss of such a man cannot but be a serious loss to the community which has felt his beneficent influence and to the bereaved family who have been blessed with his protecting care and love.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

We must have a tobacco warehouse, and that, too, right away.

Mr. R. W. Bidgood went to Greensboro yesterday on railroad business.

Miss Maggie Rose left for Greensboro yesterday to visit Mrs. J. S. Morrison.

Last week the river rose to about the height of eight feet, but has since fallen.

Miss Minnie Bryan, of New Berne, is visiting friends and relatives in Fayetteville.

Mr. W. E. Murchison, a prominent lawyer of Moore county, was in town this week.

Mr. D. H. Bell has the new store adjoining his hotel open and stocked with a nice assortment of goods.

Rev. Robert Strange has accepted a call to fill the pulpit of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Raleigh.

We were much pleased last Friday to receive a call from Mr. Carraway, of the Raleigh *News and Observer*.

Vann's tonsorial parlor has been removed to Donaldson Street, in the new building belonging to Col. J. B. Starr.

Last Sunday being the third Sabbath of the month, the Rev. Dr. Hill preached in Campbellton in the afternoon.

Mr. Phil. Holland, Jr., has gone to his old home, New Berne, for a few days, on a visit to his father, who is in feeble health.

The Ladies' Mission Society of the Presbyterian Church held its regular monthly meeting in the session room yesterday afternoon.

A meeting of the Dancing Club will be held at the Armory of the Independent Company to-morrow (Friday) evening at 8 o'clock.

In the notice of accessions to the Baptist Church in our issue of last week we should have said from October 1, 1884, instead of 1885.

The Wilmington *Star* speaks of the large cargo carried into that port last Friday evening by the steamer *D. Murchison*—500 bales of cotton.

Mr. S. G. Worth, agent and correspondent of the Raleigh *Register*, was visiting Fayetteville last week, and gave us the pleasure of a brief call.

We regret very much to know that the health of Mr. A. A. McKethan continues feeble, confining him to the house for the past two or three weeks.

The steamer *A. P. Hurt* will again hereafter carry the United States mail on the Cape Fear River, supplying the offices between here and Wilmington.

Mr. E. F. Moore has had both the interior and exterior of his large store on Gillespie street tastefully repainted, and a thorough coat of whitewash put on inside.

Mr. R. S. White, of Bladen, for some time an efficient teacher in the Fayetteville Graded School, has been granted license by the Supreme Court to practice law.

The other day, while Messrs. Prior & Son were having the magnificent plate-glass windows put into their new store front, one of the plates was unfortunately broken.

Messrs. Cook & Owen have opened a new store for groceries and general merchandise on north-east Market Square. We hope they will have a "booming" trade.

The ruins are all that now remain of Col. Starr's building on the corner of Hay and Donaldson streets, and the work of putting up a handsome edifice will soon commence.

Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill is absent this week in attendance upon Synod at Reidsville, N. C., and therefore there will be no service at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Lawrence, Secretary of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, has our acknowledgments for a complimentary ticket to the Twenty-third Annual Fair of the Society.

As our sister city Raleigh is without a military company, had it not better borrow one of our fine volunteer corps on the occasion of the execution of Gooch and Smith on the 17th of November next?

The store belonging to the estate of the late Capt. A. P. Hurt, at present occupied by Mrs. M. E. Dye, was sold on the 15th inst. for the sum of $4,200. It was purchased by Mr. Frank W. Thornton.

On her place on Haymount Mrs. U. C. Myrover this season raised on one twenty-fifth of an acre of poor sandy soil four heaping bushels of large, sound peanuts, with the expenditure of very little for work and fertilizers.

Rev. C. H. Wiley, formerly Superintendent of Common Schools in North Carolina, was registered at the Overbaugh House this week. It is not long since we read his charming novel, "Roanoke, Or Where Is Utopia?"

Mr. J. H. Currie, of the well-known firm of Woody & Currie, of Wilmington, was in town this week looking well and as happy as he can look after hearing of a Democratic defeat. There are not many men it hurts more than it does him.

We are now having arranged and put in order for the work of next week a handsome outfit of new body and display type and other material, and hope to present the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE in new dress for the favorable reception of our friends.

At the Armory of the Independent Light Infantry last evening a very pleasant hop was given in compliment of Miss Minnie Bryan, of New Berne. The charms of the fair participants, the full attendance, the animation of the dance and the exhilarating influences of a delightful evening rendered the occasion one of much enjoyment.

Special Premiums for the Cumberland Fair.

E. J. Snow & Co., 1 bbl. G. A. Thomson's Imperial Flour for the prettiest young lady at the Fair. Committee of judges: John B. Broadfoot, J. C. Huske, Jr., and E. L. Pemberton.

McMillan Bros., 1 Tin Toilet Set, to be awarded by Executive Committee.

H. R. Horne, 1 box Royal Rose Cigars for the best specimen scuppernong wine; 1 pint Golden Crown Cologne for best crocheting; ½ pint strong extract Vanilla for the best loaf bread.

B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon Gin Oil for the best bale cotton; 1 Comb and Brush for the best biscuit made by a girl 15 years of age; 1 bottle Cologne for the best home-made shirt by a girl 15 years of age; 1 bottle and 1 box of Hunters' Powder and Wash for the best oil painting by a young lady.

A. S. Huske & Co., 2 lb. A. S. Huske & Co's home-made Cocoanut Candy for the best loaf of bread made by a young lady; one 24½ lb bag of A. S. Huske & Co's best Flour for the best biscuit made by a young lady; one 2 lb. box of A. S. Huske & Co's Fancy French Candy for the best pound cake made by a young lady; one bottle of finest Olive Oil for the best fruit cake; one Boy Clipper Plow for the best display of leaf tobacco; one pair Hames for the best Norton yam potatoes.

MARRIED.

HORNE—JOLLY.—In Cedar Creek Township, on the 10th of September, by J. B. Downing, Esq., at the residence of the bride's mother, JOSEPH HORNE to Miss MARTHA JOLLY.

DIED.

LAWRENCE.—At the residence of her son, in the vicinity of Fayetteville, on yesterday morning, 21st inst., Mrs. ELIZA LAWRENCE, aged about 84 years.

The funeral will take place from the Presbyterian Church this (Thursday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

McBRANCH.—In this vicinity, on the 2nd inst., of diphtheria, MARY WANETA, infant daughter of Nelton and Virginia R. McBranch.

The gentle Shepherd takes the lambs into his bosom and carries them to the heavenly land. In this faith only the hearts of the sorrowful find comfort. J. C. H.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DEBILITY IN ADULTS IS OFTEN CAUSED by worms. The change from child to manhood is not sufficient to rid the system of this awful plague. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will expel them, and restore health and a bright complexion.

TEXIAN TALK.

The Success an Atlanta Article Has Achieved in the Lone Star State.

"We Live and Permit Others to Exist."

DEXTER, TEXAS, March 16, 1885.

BLOOD BALM CO.: It is a great pleasure to us to state to you that your B. B. B. takes the lead of all blood purifiers in this country, on account of the cures it has effected since we have handled it. We had a case of scrofula in our neighborhood, of long standing, who had used all patent medicines which were recommended to him; besides this, he also had several doctors attending him, but everything failed to effect any good. He grew worse every day, and had not left his bed for the last six months. His name is Servenka, and we got a neighbor of his to persuade him to try B. B. B. and after using only one bottle he left his bed for the first time in six months.

To the present time he has used less than three bottles, and he is walking around visiting his friends in the neighborhood. He has gained strength and flesh rapidly. All scrofula sores are healing finely, and you never saw a happier man than he is. Nearly everybody for miles around has heard of this wonderful cure, and all who need a blood remedy call for the B. B. B.

We had a case of nasal catarrh in our own family (a little girl of four years old), who has been using B. B. B. for about two weeks, and already seems to be about well.

We have only three bottles left, and want you to ship us six dozen bottles.

We take pleasure in recommending B. B. B. as a medicine worthy of the entire confidence of the public. Its action is more rapid than any blood LIEDTKE BROS.

Oct. 15, 1885. 4t

A Little Gold Was Spent.

Mr. Z. A. Clark, of Atlanta, Ga., in speaking of $480.00 in gold, desires to say to the readers of this paper, that the whole of the above amount was spent in a fruitless effort in finding relief from a terrible Blood Poison affecting his body, limbs and nose—presenting ugly running ulcers. He is now sound and well, having been cured by the most speedy and wonderful remedy ever before known, and any interested party who may need a Blood Purifier will learn from him that three bottles of B. B. B. restored his appetite, healed all ulcers, relieved his kidneys, and added twenty-one pounds to his weight in thirty days.

Oct. 15, 1885. 4t

Fayetteville Market.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21, 1885.

N. C. BACON—		Northern,	1.00@1.25
Hog Round,	11	HIDES—	
Sides,	10½	Flint—good,	12½@13
Hams,	15	" damaged,	5@6
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Dry Salt,	10@12
Sides,	6½@7	Green,	4½
Shoulders,	5@6	IRON—	
WESTERN BACON—		American,	3@3½
Sides,	7½@8	Swedes,	5@6
Hams,	14@15	LARD—	
Shoulders,	6@7	N. Carolina,	10@12½
BAGGING—	10½@12	Western,	9½@12
BEEF—		LEATHER—	
On foot,	2@2½	Up country,	35@40
Dressed,	4@6	Sole, hemlock,	25@27
BEESWAX—	18@20	Harness, c'try,	25@30
BUTTER—		MOLASSES—	27½@40
North Carolina,	20@30	NAILS—	
Northern,	25@35	(10 penny basis)	2.90
COFFEE—		PORK—	7½@8
Java,	22	POTATOES—	
Rio,	9½@14	Sweet,	30@40
COTTON YARN—	90	Irish, new,	75@1.00
COTTON TIES	1.15@1.50	SALT—	95
CHICKENS—	18@25	SUGARS—	
EGGS—	17½	Coffee,	5½@7
FLOUR—		Granulated,	7½@9
N. C. Fam.	$4.50	SHEETINGS—	6
Wes. Fam.	5.00@7.75	SHUCKS—	50
FODDER—	60@75	TALLOW—	5@6
GRAIN—		WOOL—	15½
Corn, new,	60@65	SPIRITS—	
Oats,	55@60	Corn Whiskey,	1.45
Rye,	1.00@1.10	Rye Whiskey,	1.65
Peas, new,	65	Apple Brandy,	1.65
HAY—		Peach Brandy,	2.00
N. Carolina,	40@50		

Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 9 cents, and ruled steady that day and Tuesday at that figure, continuing yesterday at the same price, with the market quiet and easy.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was quiet yesterday at 31@31½ cents, with sales at both prices.

Rosin was quiet, prices ranging from 60 cents for Common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

By Telegraph to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 21, 1885.—Middling cotton steady at 9 5-16 cents. Spirits weak at 33½ cents. Rosin dull at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1885.—Cotton firm at 9 13-16 for middling. Spirits steady at 37 cents. Rosin firm at $1.02½@$1.15.

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

TILLINGHAST'S CROCKERY STORE,

(100 Yards Above the Market.)

DAILY RECEIVING FRESH SUPPLIES.

IRONSTONE CHINA, Cheap;
WHITE WARES;
GLASSWARE;
CRYSTAL and COLORED in variety;
LAMP GOODS of all kinds;
GOLD BAND AND GOLD LINED TEA SETS at low prices.
WHITE CHINA CUPS and SAUCERS of good quality at $1.00;
LOOKING GLASSES, both American and imported.

Very Large Stock of Tin Ware,

Open and by the Case, at extraordinarily low prices.

The best assortment of

Pocket Knives

IN TOWN, and the cheapest.

The best assortment of

Table Cutlery

IN TOWN, and the cheapest.

Fine lot of COVERS.

A choice selection of

Agate Iron Ware,

(the best kitchen ware ever made,) especially for the ladies.

Also

COFFEE MILLS, SEIVES, SMOOTHING IRONS.

PORCELAIN and TIN-LINED SAUCEPANS.
BRASS and IRON ANDIRONS and SHOVELS and TONGS.

FENDERS

Made to order (so as to fit your hearth exactly).

TRIPLE SILVER-PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, *LOWER THAN EVER.*

RUBBER DOOR MATS AND SPITTOONS.

Window-Shades and Shade Goods and Shade Fixtures.

A large stock

Wall Papers and Borders,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

To the Country Merchants who show their appreciation of the advantages offered by me in their frequent purchases I return my thanks, and invite their neighbors to join them. They will find in this large variety of goods all that they require in *several lines*, which they can buy in quantities to suit them at prices so low as to *net* as much profit as if bought North. Just try it and be convinced.

W. N. TILLINGHAST.

Oct. 22. 4t

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between

His Old Stand and People's National Bank,

Where he will keep a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.

Oct. 22 tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE Northern cities, and am now receiving my Winter Stock of

MILLINERY, NOTIONS

—AND—

FANCY GOODS.

You are invited to call and see

All the Latest Novelties.

MISS M. H. SMITH,

No. 19 Hay Street. Fayetteville, N. C.

Oct. 22, 1885. 2t

PRIVATE BOARDING.

BOARD IN A PRIVATE FAMILY CAN BE obtained by applying to

MRS. ARCHIE SMITH.

Oct. 22, 1885. 1t

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 12.

To take effect at 8:00 *A. M., Monday, June* 22*d*, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Bennettsville,		8:00 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:30 a. m.	9:50 "
Fayetteville,	12:15 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
Sanford,	3:00 "	3:10 "
Ore Hill,	4:25 "	4:30 "
Liberty,	5:25 "	5:30 "
Greensboro,	6:45 "	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,	11:00 a. m.	11:05 "
Ore Hill,	11:55 "	12:00
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 "	4:00 "
Shoe Heel,	6:25 "	6:40 "
Bennettsville,	8:15 "	

Dinner at Sanford.

W. M. S. DUNN, Gen'l Supt.
JNO. M. ROSE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
June 25, 1885. 124 tf

AS TO ZIEGLER'S SHOES,

—AND—

SANTELMI KID GLOVES,

I HAVE BEEN BEFORE THE PUBLIC TOO LONG TO RETROGRADE AT THIS LATE DAY AND RESORT TO MISREPRESENTATIONS OR SUBTERFUGES OF ANY KIND TO BOUY OR BOLSTER UP MY BUSINESS.

The Success and Phenomenal Growth

OF MY BUSINESS IS THE PROUDEST TESTIMONIAL OF THE PUBLIC CONFIDENCE AND PATRONAGE THAT I CAN POINT TO. I SAY WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST HESITATION, AND

Defying Contradiction

THAT CAN BE SUBSTANTIATED,

THAT I HAVE LED THE DRY GOODS TRADE IN FAYETTEVILLE

for years, by faithfully and zealously studying and filling the wants of the public, and I propose to retain the position I have won, if strict adherence to honest purposes, to the demands of the public, polite attention to customers and the

Largest Stock of Goods Within the Borders of the State

will tend to that end. I would scorn to make a public statement that I could not prove, and detest intimations and innuendoes thrown out by certain parties for the purpose of prejudicing public opinion against honest statements.

I have repeatedly and extensively advertised the fact that

I am Sole Agent for the sale of ZIEGLER BRO.'S Fine Shoes in Fayetteville, and the ONLY PARTY HERE who can obtain them Direct from the Manufacturers.

Statements were published last week that other parties in Fayetteville *had made arrangements with the Manufacturer to keep on hand a full line of these goods.*

Read this statement and draw your own conclusions:

OFFICE OF
ZIEGLER BROTHERS,
117, 119 & 121
NORTH FIFTH STREET.

Philadelphia, 10-10, 1885.

Mr. F. W. Thornton,

DEAR SIR:—We are in receipt of your esteemed favor of 8th, and after carefully noting contents, would say in reply that we are not selling our goods to any other house in your town save yourself, and no one has authority to advertise them except yourself. Yours truly, ZIEGLER BROS.

Waters.

The original of this is in my possession, and will be cheerfully exhibited to any one desiring to see it.

The Santelmi Kid Glove

is a regular Standard Brand of GLOVES, as numbers of ladies in this city can testify. There are some Dry Goods merchants who disclaim any knowledge of or acquaintance with this brand of Glove, and endeavor to create the impression that it is a fraud. It is not at all surprising to me that parties with only a limited experience in the Dry Goods business should confess ignorance as to many matters connected with the trade.

Fully Warranted

Sometimes means a good deal, and sometimes means nothing. A merchant can fully warrant an article to be good and stop there. That is the way most Kid Gloves are *fully warranted*, but the manufacturers of the

Celebrated Santelmi

go further, and authorize their Agents to *fully warrant* every pair sold, and if they *break, rip or tear*, to

Refund the Money

or give a new pair in the place of them, at the option of the purchaser. Does any other House in the city make you this proposition? I think not. Be sure to call for SANTELMI when you want the

Best Glove Sold in the City,

and take NO OTHER. Beware of Gloves of similar name.

I employed THREE CLERKS about 20 years ago, but I now find it necessary to employ the following

LIST OF EMPLOYES:

SALESMEN:—
HECTOR McMILLAN,
CAPT. ISAAC JESSUP,
A. B. DAINGERFIELD,
ISAAC B. HAWLEY,
WILBUR G. HALL,
EDWARD J. FULLER,
J. W. McRAE,
J. ED. HAWLEY,
JNO. K. STRANGE.

J. McK. WOODWARD—BOOK-KEEPER.
JAS. F. JOHNSON—CASHIER.
ALBERT ELLIS, WILLIE GLOVER, } STOCK CLERKS.

FRANK THORNTON.

Oct. 15, 1885. tf

I Cannot Love You.

I cannot love you, so I say farewell,
And you will sometime see that it was best;
Few know the pain of parting half so well
As I, who seem so blest!

I cannot love you, and I would not dare
To offer semblance of a love to you—
Nor feeling friendship as I do, would care
To say what was not true.

I cannot love you! Wherefore should I feign,
Even for wealth and all that it might bring,
A passion which could only give you pain—
A phantom, not the thing!

I cannot love you—and you may not know
How faint and weary is the heart you crave;
But sometime you will say: "'Twas better so"—
When I am in my grave.

Parting.

Pass on, and leave me standing here alone!
My soul predicts the future holds for thee
Wealth and the fame of men; it has for me
Life's humbler duties. Dear, thy every tone
Hath made my pathway brighter. No weak moan
Shall pass my lips because mine eyes may see
Thine nevermore on earth: although the tree
Hangs leafless o'er my head that once bent down
With its abundant harvest. Many a ray
From out the golden past shines on the rain;
But for the storm and tears of life, the day
Had never its fair rainbow. Blessed pain
That makes us trust our Father, till the way
Lead heav'nward, dear, and we clasp hands again!

—*London Society.*

How Boys Succeed.

A few years ago a drug firm in New York city advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at this waif, the merchant said, "Can't take him; besides, he is too small."

"I know he is too small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful, and never drinks, uses tobacco or profane language."

There was a twinkle in the boy's eyes which made the merchant think again. A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he "did not see what they wanted with such a boy—he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider." But after consultation the boy was set to work. A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of others. In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered his youthful *protege* busy scissoring labels. "What are you doing?" said he. "I did not tell you to work at night."

"I know you did not tell me so, but I thought I might as well be doing something." In the morning the cashier got orders to "double the boy's wages, for he is willing."

Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the streets, and very naturally all the hands in the store rushed to witness the spectacle. A thief saw his opportunity and entered at the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself firmly clutched by the diminutive clerk aforesaid, and, after a struggle, was captured. Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered. When asked by the merchant why he stayed behind to watch when all others quit work, he replied:

"You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought [illegible] were immediately given once more: "Double that boy's wages; he is willing and faithful."

To-day that boy is getting a salary of $2,500, and next month will become a member of that firm.

LEMON PIE.—Grate the yellow part of the peel of one large lemon, and add it, with the juice, to two-thirds of a cup of sugar; mix smoothly one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour in three quarters of a teacupful of water; stir all together, and add the well beaten yelks of two eggs; bake, with only an undercrust, to a nice, golden brown color; when done, pour over the top the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth with two tablespoonfuls of powdered white sugar; set in the oven for a few minutes to harden.

ESCALLOPED POTATOES.—After mashing the potatoes through a colander, place them very lightly in a dish in which they are to be brought to the table. Set the dish in a hot oven for a short time, or until the surface of the potatoes is browned a little. This dish can be very nicely prepared by putting the potatoes into patty pans and browning. The potato cakes should never be piled on top of each other when removed to a dish, as they would break or become "soggy."

RICE TOAST WITH POACHED EGG.—Boil the rice the night before it is to be used; put it into a bread loaf pan and keep cool; the next morning cut it in slices, brush a little melted butter over the broiler and the sliced rice, and broil, or rather toast, before the fire. When done, butter the slices, place on each a poached egg, spot the top of the egg with a little black pepper, and serve.

CORSETS OF THE CREOLES.—Where will you find in the whole world such a line of shoulder and hip as you will see among these young Creole girls? And such delicate and subtle tints in their skins? And yet they will wear a corset that would fit a pillow quite as well and gowns of crude pinks and blues that kill out all their tender tints.—*N. O. Times-Democrat.*

A WONDERFUL TEMPLE.—A Buddhist temple, which will cost $3,000,000, is being built in Kioto, Japan. It is said that more than a ton of large ropes, made of their own hair, contributed by the women of Japan, will be used to haul the timbers for the temple to their places. This temple is to be a Mecca for the faithful all over the empire.

CHEESE TOAST.—Put half an ounce of butter in a frying pan; when hot, add gradually four ounces of American cheese. Whisk it thoroughly until melted. Beat together half a pint of cream and two eggs; whisk into the cheese, add a little salt, pour over toast and serve.

ORIGIN OF THE SHORT-HAIR CRAZE.—Ellen Terry introduced in this country the present fancy for short hair. One of Miss Terry's husbands was a very irascible fellow, and to him primarily, perhaps, belongs the credit of the innovation.—*New York World.*

FALL PLOWING.

The Importance of Putting the Ground in Good Tilth.

From Country Homes.

This is the time of year for the farmer to put his fields in proper condition for next year's crop. Do not spend all your time looking around at what you made during the past season, but begin at once to prepare for next year. In no way is the progress of modern agriculture more clearly shown than in the general adoption of fall plowing of land for next year's crops. It used to be thought, taught and practiced that all or nearly all crops did better if the land was not disturbed until a few days or a few hours before seeding, great benefits being claimed in having a fresh, moist bed to confide the seed to. If all lands were new, and if fall plowing deep did not contemplate spring plowing shallow, doubtless the old fashion was the better one. But since the farmer who adopts the plan of fall plowing is pretty sure not to neglect the essentials of preparing a proper seed bed when the time comes for seeding, and since modern experience has taught that all, or nearly all, soils produce better crops if the land is suffered to lie for months after plowing, we have sufficient reasons for the general following of the practice. On the ground of wise economy and the husbanding of one's resources, it were certainly better to make all preparations for and do all that can be done of spring work in the autumn, when there is most leisure, the teams strongest and the temperature best suited to the work; and besides it takes off the pressure of hurry at the time of year when necessity will brook no delay. These are considerations worth the farmers' attention. But there are others fully as material. It is a well-established fact that all lands in all climates produce better crops from fall plowing, for the reason that the surface accumulations, in the shape of stubble and weeds, are given a longer time to decompose and become fertilizers to the growing crop. If plowing is delayed until spring, these processes, if they go on at all, do so at the expense of the moisture in the soil, and to the detriment, rather than the benefit, of the growing plant. It is for this reason very often that some crops suffer from drought so much, as the moisture that would naturally go to the sustenance of the crop is absorbed by the decaying vegetation that has been plowed under with the mistaken belief that a good fertilizer has been provided. The natural tendency of plant food is upward rather than downward; hence the necessity of having every fertilizer of whatever nature or kind in a proper growing condition to feed the growing plant at the time germination commences. Shallow plowing done in the spring and deep plowing done in the fall is the rule to govern good farming; especially will this rule apply to wheat and corn.

MUCK BEDS.—It will be hard to find a well-regulated farm without a good-sized muck bed. We will venture to say, however, that there are hundreds of farmers in North Carolina who have no muck beds and do not really know the value of them. In the phraseology of Col. Sellers, "there's millions in it"—in the muck bed, we mean. The best of it is that there is nothing visionary about this scheme. It is a substantial reality, [illegible] now if you have not a good supply of muck go to work at once and prepare for it. This is a good season of the year to make or increase the size of your muck beds. So do not lose any time in this, for it matters not how rich your farm is, you will need all you can make.—*Country Homes.*

ROTATION OF CROPS.—The famous system of rotation now quite general throughout England and Scotland, with occasional modification, is as follows: The first year, clover and mixed grass seed; the second year, wheat; the third year, turnips or rutabagas; the fourth year, barley, and then the same course again. Another innovation is to add another grain crop, oats, making a five year course, and so efficient has this course been that it is calculated that the grain crops have increased one-fourth.

A TILT ON THE TARIFF QUESTION.—"Julia, I don't see why you are going to marry Harry Bascomb. He hasn't any money and it's not likely that he'll ever have any."

"Fanny, I'd scorn to marry for money Harry is handsome and a fine athlete. He would bring to me a sense of protection ——"

"Oh, that's all right, Julia. Every one to their mind. You may marry for protection; I intend to marry for revenue."—*Philadelphia Call.*

FASHION'S FREAKS.—The slaughter of birds in the name of fashion continues. At a single dealer's in London there were sold, between December, 1884, and April, 1885, no less than 6,828 birds of paradise, 4,974 Impeyan pheasants, 404,464 West Indian and Brazilian birds, and 356,389 East Indian birds of various kinds. One woman of fashion purchased the skins of a thousand humming birds for a ball dress. Another had a dress trimmed with the skins of five hundred canaries.

A GREAT CITY OF SOUTH AMERICA.—Buenos Ayres is one of the most prosperous cities in the world, but we are so far removed from it that we hardly realize its importance. It has a population of 400,000 people, and 150,000 immigrants arrive in its harbor each year. There is no other city that can show such rapid growth as this.

THE FIRST THING DONE.—"What's the first thing you would do, Jones, if you were stung by a hornet?" asked Smith, who had been reading an article on the treatment of stings.

"Swear," replied Jones, solemnly.

And the conversation abruptly ceased.—*Boston Courier.*

The *Peuple*, a Paris paper, is going to die. The editor says "the coalesced efforts of our enemies have crushed the pen in our hand." The American editor usually explains this sort of thing in a simpler manner. He says: "Busted because advertisers and subscribers won't pay up."

The sum of $1,500,000 has been expended in erecting a hunting castle for the Empress of Austria in the Laniger Wildpark, near Vienna.

Headquarters
COLUMN,
G. A. THOMSON, Prop'r.
PRICES AND VARIETY MAKE IT
HEADQUARTERS.

You can buy at Manufacturers Prices, saving freight and drayage—*quite an item*—

Railroad Mills Snuff and Scotch Snuffs,
Star and American Lves,
Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Durham's "Ladies Choice" Snuff,
Patapsco Baking Powders,
Ralph's Scotch Sweet Snuff,
Lions' Baking Powders,
Durham Sweet Snuff,
James Pyles' Pearline,
Washing Crystal,
All Right and City Gem Soaps,
"DuPonts" F. F. F. Powder.

These are goods with established prices, and are sold any and everywhere at the same, and ONE PRICE. ANY MERCHANT will save all he can. Freight and Drayage is a good margin alone.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

Malaga Grapes,
At HEADQUARTERS,
Geo. A. Thomson.

Mild-Cured Uncanvased Hams,
At HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

CABBAGE, IRISH AND SWEET POTATOES,
NORTHERN and COUNTRY APPLES,
Being hauled in every day,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

CRANBERRIES,
At HEADQUARTERS.

New Crop London Layer Raisins,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

Epicureans
Can appreciate my
BUTTERS,
A fresh arrival EVERY WEEK—(carefully examined,) of elegant
CREAMERY,
And carefully selected SWEET, for Cooking or Culinary purposes.

CHEESE:
Full Cream "Tar Bell," the delight of every one.

MACARONI:
Pure Italian—in 1-16 packages—fresh, and a beauty.

MACKEREL:
New catch—A No. 1 Mess, as fine as ever offered.
No. 2—Handsome; No. 3, very cheap for quality.

BEEF:
Fulton Market BONELESS, and Dried for chipping.

HAMS:
Sugar (mild) cured, California and North Carolina—Selected with much care.

FLOUR:
Thomson's Imperial Family,
Thomson's Improved Choice,
Thomson's Extra and State Goods.

You
Can buy for 10 cents more Tin-Ware at HEADQUARTERS
than any house in the city. Examine
GEO. A. THOMSON'S.

Fire Proof Oil.
My HOME LIGHT WHITE OIL, I claim most economical—free from smoke, free from odor, free from risk—the delight of Housekeepers and comfort of ALL who enjoy a Good Light.
HEADQUARTERS,
Geo. A. Thomson.

BUY
YOUR TIN-WARE
At HEADQUARTERS.

YOUR CROCKERY
At HEADQUARTERS.

Your GLASS-WARE
At HEADQUARTERS.

Your Wood and Willow-Ware
At HEADQUARTERS.

Your Groceries and Provisions
At HEADQUARTERS.

Your EVERY NEED and CONSTANT WANT is carefully guarded and provided for at
HEADQUARTERS.
Geo. A. Thomson.

CHILDREN,
Bring your Parents or Pennies
To HEADQUARTERS.

Lovers of Tobacco
will find
HEADQUARTERS.

The Poor
NEED TO FIND
HEADQUARTERS.
The Rich
KNOW
HEADQUARTERS.
GEO. A. THOMSON.
September 3, 1885. 134-tf

SALE OF VALUABLE *Real Estate.*

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, in a special proceeding entitled J. A. Lilly and others *ex parte*, we will on

MONDAY, 16th DAY NOVEMBER, 1885,

at 12 o'clock, M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the following described lots and parcels of real estate situated in and near the town of Fayetteville, N. C.:

1st Lot: On Southern side of Person street, in Fayetteville, adjoining the lots now occupied by B. R. Taylor and McMillan Brothers, known as the Cape Fear Bank Building and particularly described in a deed recorded in Book M, No. 3, page 573, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county. This property is located in the business centre of the town, includes a large and well built brick building, now used as a postoffice and suitable for banking or other business purposes, as well as for a residence.

2nd Lot: On South side of Hay street, adjoining the lots of J. B. Starr, George Brandt and others, fronting about 21 feet on Hay street and running back to Franklin street; also a strip of land included in the wall adjoining the above on the East. This lot is particularly described in a deed recorded in Book G, No. 3, page 153, Register of Deed's office Cumberland county, and is that now occupied by Walter Watson, Esq. It includes a commodious store-room and warehouse, and is located on the principal business street of the town.

3rd Lot: In that part of Fayetteville known as "Campbellton," beginning at the intersection of Broad and Bridge streets, fronting about 150 feet on Bridge street and running back with Broad street about 133 feet. On this lot is a commodious brick building with three compartments suitable for store-rooms.

4th Lot: Adjoining the last-named lot on the East, fronting 42 feet on Bridge street and running back about 134 feet. On this lot is a frame store-house.

5th Lot: Adjoining the lots last mentioned, beginning at the northwest corner of the 3rd lot, fronting 66 feet on Broad street and extending 330 feet to Water street, being lot No. 28 in the plan of "Campbellton." On the Eastern end of this lot is a two-roomed tenement house.

6th Lot: Adjoining the last named lot on the north, fronting 66 feet on Broad street, and running back 330 feet to Water street, being lot No. 29 in the plan of "Campbellton." On this lot is a two-roomed tenement house fronting on Water street, and one six roomed tenement house fronting on Broad street.

7th Lot: **Adjoining eastern half of the last named lot, fronting 66 feet on Water street and extending westward 166 feet to a lot sold to J. Jones by G. W. Bullard. On this lot is a two-roomed tenement house.**

The five (5) lots last named are particularly described in a deed made by G. W. Bullard to H. Lilly and recorded in Book O, No. 3, page 544, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county, and will be subdivided to suit purchasers.

8th Lot: An undivided one-fifth interest in a parcel of land containing about eighty acres, situated on Haymount, near Fayetteville, and known as the "U. S. Arsenal lots," and particularly described in a deed made by Cameron, Secretary of War, to Jno. D. Williams and others, recorded in Book S, No. 3, page 650 Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county. This last named parcel of land is well located, and much of it is suitable for subdivision into lots for residences.

The sale of the above described property is made under order of the court for division among the heirs of the late H. Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the court. Intending purchasers will please examine title before day of sale.

Terms of sale: One-third of the amount bid payable in cash on day of sale; balance on a credit of six and twelve months, secured by notes with approved security and bearing interest at six per cent. from day of sale. Title retained until purchase money shall be fully paid.

H. W. LILLY,
R. T. GRAY,
Commissioners.
Oct. 6, 1885. Oct. 8-5t

An Act

TO

Repeal section one thousand two hundred and forty-five of The Code, and to require the registration of deeds.

The General Assembly of North Carolina [illegible]

SECTION 1. That section one thousand two hundred and forty-five of The Code be stricken out, and the following inserted in lieu thereof: No conveyance of land, nor contract to convey, or lease of land, for more than three years, shall be valid to pass any property, as against creditors or purchasers, for a valuable consideration from the donor, bargainor or lessor, but from the registration thereof within the county where the land lieth: *Provided*, however, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to contracts, leases or deeds already executed, until the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six: *Provided further*, that no purchase from any such donor, bargainor or lessor shall avail or pass title as against any unregistered deed executed prior to the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, when the person or persons holding or claiming under such unregistered deed shall be in the actual possession and enjoyment of such land, either in person or by his, her or their tenants, at the time of the execution of such second deed, or when the person or persons claiming under or taking such second deed had at the time of taking or purchasing under such deed actual or constructive notice of such unregistered deed, or the claim of the person or persons holding or claiming thereunder.

SEC. 2. That any person or persons holding any unregistered deed or claiming title thereunder, executed prior to the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, may have the same recorded without proof of the execution thereof: *Provided*, that such person or persons shall make an affidavit before the officer having jurisdiction to take probate of such deed that the grantor, bargainor or maker of such deed and the witnesses thereto are dead or cannot be found, and that he, she or they cannot make proof of their handwriting. Said affidavit shall be written upon or attached to such deed, and the same, together with such deed, be entitled to registration in the same manner and with the same effect as if proven in the manner prescribed by law for other deeds.

SEC. 3. That all deeds, contracts or lesses, before registration, except those mentioned in section two hereof, shall be acknowledged by the grantor, lessor or the person executing the same, or their signatures proven on oath by one or more witnesses in the manner prescribed by law, and all deeds so executed and registered shall be valid and pass title and estates without livery of seizin, attornment or other ceremony whatever.

SEC. 4. That for the probate of all deeds, including the privy examination of any *femme covert* executing the same, executed prior to January first, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, the clerk shall receive fifteen cents for each name, and the register, for recording the same, fifty cents for the first three copy sheets and five cents for each additional copy sheet.

SEC. 5. That this act shall be in force from and after the first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and the Secretary of State shall cause the same to be published in at least three newspapers in each judicial district in the State for six weeks before said day, and shall furnish to each clerk and register in the State a copy thereof, to be posted in their offices. The register of deeds of each county shall post or cause to be posted in four public places in each township of his county, for sixty days prior to the time when the act shall go into effect, printed notices explaining the provisions thereof and notifying all persons interested to comply with the provisions of said act.

In the General Assembly read three times, and ratified this the 27th day of February, A. D., 1885.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE,
Raleigh, October 5th, 1885.

I, W. L. SAUNDERS, Secretary of State, hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the act on file in this office.

W. L. SAUNDERS, Sec'y of State.
Oct. 1, 1885. 6t

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.
Oct. 15. tf

Valuable Turpentine and Farming
LANDS FOR SALE
IN CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
2,574 Acres by Actual Survey.

PURSUANT TO A DECREE OF THE SUPERIOR Court of Cumberland County, at Fall Term, 1884, the undersigned Commissioners will offer at public sale, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on

TUESDAY, 3rd NOVEMBER, 1885,

that immense tract of land known as the Neill McFadyen lands, lying in Cumberland County on the waters of Rockfish, Juniper and Nicholson Creeks, in Quewhiffle and Seventy-first Townships, between the Turnpike and Centre Plank Roads.

The land has been thoroughly surveyed and platted by D. G. McDuffie, and has been subdivided, for sale, into four tracts.

No. 1 contains 726 acres of best quality round pine; lies to the western end on Rockfish Creek.

No. 2 contains 914 acres of best quality round pine; lies next to No. 1 on Nicholson Creek.

No. 3 contains 458 acres; has been worked some for turpentine many years ago, but will bear back-boxing; is good for farming, and has a valuable mill site on Lightwood Branch. It adjoins No. 2.

No. 4 contains 476 acres; will readily bear back-boxing; adjoins No. 3, being separated by Lightwood Branch, and lies to the eastern end of the whole, containing some good farming land.

Purchasers desirous of first-rate turpentine lands are invited to examine these lands, and for information relative to them are referred to T. S. Lutterloh, E. L. Pemberton and D. G. McDuffie. The plat, with description, may be seen with the undersigned.

Terms of sale, cash.

R. P. BUXTON,
GEORGE M. ROSE,
Commissioners.
Oct. 5, 1885. oct 8-139-4t

IMPORTANT SALE
—OF—
REAL ESTATE!

BY AUTHORITY OF THE CLARENDON Bridge Company, and by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, the undersigned will, at 12 o'clock on Tuesday, November 3rd, 1885, at the Market House in Fayetteville, expose to sale by public auction *for cash* the several lots and tracts of land that have been held by the "Clarendon Bridge Company," viz:

1st. A lot running from Water Street to Cape Fear River, fronting about 65 to 70 feet on the river, known as the *Sandford Ferry-wharf property.*

2nd. The House and Lot on the north-west corner of Bridge street and Water street, known as "The Toll House,"—*say ½ of an acre.*

3rd. The vacant lot between Water street and the river and immediately north of the bridge—*say 1 acre.*

4th. All that portion of The Evans or Dixon Ferry lot and privilege that lies south of Lock's Creek—*say 3 acres.*

5th A lot of about 5 and 4-10 acres north and east of the Newbern Road, and opposite Cade's gate.

6th. A lot of about 5 acres adjoining the above, and immediately north of it, fronting on the Newbern road.

7th. A lot of about 6½ acres adjoining the above, and immediately north of it, fronting on the Newbern road.

8th. A lot of about 2 acres, including a dwelling house, south of Lock's creek bridge and between Lock's creek and Newbern road.

9th. A lot of about 4 acres, including dwelling house, on north-east side of Lock's creek bridge, between Lock's creek and Newbern road.

10th. A tract of about 20 acres in the fork between Lock's creek and Cape Fear river and extending up to the road that runs between Lock's creek bridge and the Clarendon bridge.

11th. A tract of 44 acres immediately north of the Clarendon bridge, on both sides of the Raleigh road, and extending from the river to Lock's creek—including the improvements and place commonly known as Rome.

12th. A tract of about 193 acres adjoining the above on the north-east [illegible] creek and up the Raleigh road to King's land.

These are valuable lots and tracts of land, and are conveniently located. The 10th, 11th and 12th tracts are very desirable for farming purposes, and a part thereof is well wooded.

N. W. RAY,
Attorney and Commissioner.
CHAS. GLOVER,
Auctioneer.
September 24th, 1885. 137-6t

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!
The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128-tf

HOLLAND HOUSE,
SHOE HEEL, N. C.,
COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE, CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.

Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.

C. A. HOLLAND.
October 1, 1885. 138-3m

SALE OF LAND.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, rendered in a cause entitled Lilly and Gray, Administrators, *vs.* J. M. Edge and others, we will on

MONDAY, 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1885,

at 12 o'clock, M., expose to sale at public auction at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., two tracts of land lying in Cedar Creek township, Cumberland county, the first tract being known as the "Downing" land, adjoining the lands of V. Downing and others, and containing 578 acres, more or less, and the second tract adjoining the first and containing 93 acres, more or less, both tracts being those that were conveyed by J. M. Edge and wife to J. C. Blocker by way of mortgage registered in Book V., No. 3, page 283, Register of Deed's office for Cumberland county, and **particularly described by metes and bounds in aid mortgage.**

Terms of sale Cash.

H. W. LILLY,
R. T. GRAY,
Commissioners.
Oct. 6, 1885, Oct. 8-5t

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

ATTENTION
COTTON PLANTERS!

For the better accommodation of my many friends and patrons on the

EAST SIDE of the RIVER,

and, at the same time, for, I hope, my own pecuniary advancement, I have taken charge of and will this season operate the

FORT GIN
at the same stand and the
BRUTON GIN
up on the River Road, in connection with my
Merchant Mills' Gin.

As I propose to put these Gins and Gin Houses in *first-class order* and

Run Them as Gins Ought to be Run,

ON BUSINESS PRINCIPLES,
WITH PLENTY OF CAPABLE,
POLITE AND ATTENTIVE HANDS,

I would respectfully solicit your ginning, fully assuring you that you shall have no cause to grumble *at either the time taken or the manner in which your work is done.*

☞ MR. J. W. TOMLINSON will be associated with me in the personal management of these two gins, and you can rely upon being *treated right* both by him and myself.

My Gins at the Merchant Mills, will be run as usual, and I think I can safely let them stand upon their past record, assuring you that their standard will be fully kept up.

Charges will be the same as usual—

One-Twentieth, Bagging and Ties at Cost.

Thanking all of my former friends for their patronage and kind encouragement, I would respectfully refer my new ones to them.

JAS. D. McNEILL,
133-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
July 30. 129-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.
☞ Hearse furnished in town or country
We are also prepared to furnish
TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,
in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

FAYETTEVILLE HOTEL,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE CITY!

SITUATED IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY, ON THE MAIN STREET; ADJOINS THE OPERA HOUSE.

In One Hundred Yards of the Depot.

This Hotel has been put in Thorough Repair, and cannot fail to give satisfaction, to the Traveling Public.

The proprietor feels encouraged in the increase of the patronage to the House, and will endeavor to make his guests comfortable, and to feel at home.

CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.
July 30, 1885. 129-tf

Tin Roofing,
ROOF REPAIRING AND PAINTING. TIN and Sheet Iron Ware made to order; Stove Pipes, Elbows, &c. Stoves repaired.
☞ Jobbing generally.
A. E. BRAMBLE,
No. 12 North-East Market Square.
September 10, 1885. 135-3m

MILLINERY!
I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE, HAVING SELECTED A
Fine and Beautiful Stock of Goods,
COMPRISING ALL THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES OF
Hats, Bonnets,
FANCY FEATHERS,
BIRDS AND RIBBONS.
—IN FACT—
All the LATEST Novelties in MILLINERY,

Which I will be happy to show to ALL, feeling assured that they will be pleased, not only with the Goods, but with the PRICES.

☞ *Next door to Mr. Sheetz's Furniture Store, on Green Street.*

Respectfully,
Mrs. JOHN SHAW.
October 8, 1885. 133-tf

HOOPER STORES
FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1885, AT the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale the "Hooper Stores," located on South-side of Hay Street, midway between Market House and Fayetteville Hotel. This property runs back to and fronts on Franklin Street, and has upon it now, Four Brick Stores of convenient size. This is decidedly the best opportunity offered or likely to be offered those desiring to invest in real estate in this place. For plot and further particulars address or call upon the undersigned.

Terms:—One-fourth Cash; balance at six months, with interest at 8 per cent. Title reserved till purchase money is fully paid.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
Executor of Mrs. M. S. Hooper.
September 17, 1885. 136-tf

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
Keep everything usually found in a
First-Class Grocery.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

September 3, 1885. 134-1y

Groceries, Groceries.
IF YOU WISH TO BUY YOUR
Groceries and Provisions
Cheap, either at wholesale or retail, call and see
G. & R. INGRAM,
opposite the Postoffice.
Sept. 17, 1885. 136-3m

Executor's Notice!

HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR upon the estate of Daniel McMillan, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit the same to me on or before October 2nd, 1886.

NEILL McMILLAN,
Executor of Daniel McMillan.
Fayetteville, N. C.
September 24, 1885. 137-6t

MERCHANT MILLS.
The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf